

THE WAR CR *The General.*

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 24.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, MARCH 16, 1907.

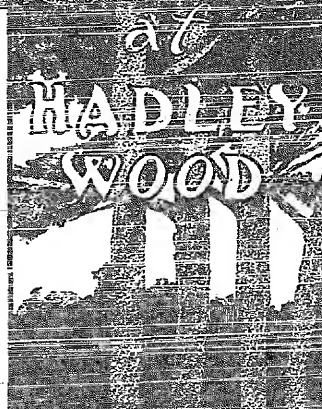
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The GENERAL



THE GENERAL AND COMMA NICOL



The General ready for a walk



THE GENERAL DICTATING CORRESPONDENCE

The General amongst his Bees

These Charming Photographs Represent the General at His Home at Hadley-Wood.

THE BEST
STORIESFROM THIS
WEEK'S
WAR CRV.

AN EMIGRANT'S HEROISM.

An Unknown Salvationist.

One of the best illustrations of Self-Denial that has ever come under our notice occurred when I was travelling from Liverpool to Australia, at the close of 1899.

All went well till we reached Cape Town, where every berth was taken by men and women who were anxious to go to Australia so as to get away from the war.

After we had been on the voyage from Table Bay three days, a man was taken ill, and the doctor pronounced him to be suffering from small-pox.

This almost caused a panic amongst the passengers and crew. The women took their children to the fore-part of the ship to get as far away from the hospital as possible; and there was no more gambling on deck amongst the men.

After the man had been in hospital two days the captain and doctor called the passengers together, and asked for a volunteer to nurse the patient.

No one came forward. The next day, however, a young man who was working his way to the colonies, went to see the doctor, and said, "Sir, I have come to offer my services to nurse the man who is ill." The doctor asked the reason he volunteered.

"Well," said the young man, "I am a soldier of the Salvation Army, and one of our principles is to live for others as the Lord Jesus lived for us." The doctor told him he, and not the ship's company, would have to accept sole responsibility for the consequences.

After he was vaccinated the young man went off to the hospital to nurse the man.

He was shut away from the rest of the passengers, and in ten days there were ten other patients who were smitten with small-pox. The young Salvationist nursed them all until he was taken ill himself.

As I was one of the patients I can testify to the fact that it was the self-denial of this brave young Salvationist that caused me to give my life to God.

When I left the quarantine station to celebrate the heroic volunteer nurse

was very ill; in fact, the disease took a greater hold upon him than any of the others.

I may say that the passengers were so delighted with his self-sacrifice that they made a collection, which amounted to £18.

Whether he got well or not I don't know, but I know several of the patients were converted through his action.—F. Carr, in British Cry.

MISSING HEROISM.

Investigation Department on the Track.

Few self-imposed tasks are more pathetic and thrilling than a mother's search for a lost child, especially when the hiding place of the child sought may be anywhere between England and Australia.

Such a search has been instituted by an Australian lady, whose little girl, aged nine, has been thrice abducted from her care and whose whereabouts is now unknown.

Amidst the searchers who are following up every discovery there are the officers of our Investigation Department.

Two years ago the parents of the little girl in question came to London from Australia, bringing the child with them. A separation between the couple was followed by a long legal contest to obtain possession of the girl. While the mother was securing a verdict in her favor from the English Courts the father had gone to Australia, taking the child with him.

The mother followed, and after finding her, she left with the child from Melbourne and came to London. The father was soon in England also, searching energetically for the little girl, who at the age of twenty-one will inherit a considerable fortune.

He found the mother in the city, but the lady, hiring a hansom, evaded him once more.

Meanwhile the child had been placed in a private school on the South Coast. After being there about a week, a man, believed to be the father, picked up the child at the door of the school, lifted her into a carriage, and drove off. This happened on Jan. 23rd.

moment we how we shall find God up to time to meet us.

Think of the strength of the life of prayer. "Prayer is the silken thread which God has placed in our hands by which we draw down from heaven the strong cable of Almighty power and strength." Christmas Evans said:

"Prayer is the rope up in the belfry. We pull it and it rings the bell up in heaven." So we have found. Heaven has been all movement when we prayed.

Think of the charm of the prayerful life. We are conscious of the charm of those who pray without ceasing—the calmness of visage, the glint of eye, the thrill of voice, the mystic fascination. Prayer has been likened to "wireless telegraphy." So it is.

"For the whole round world is every way Bound by gold chains about the feet of God."

Are we not resolving to give ourselves to prayer, to perform the act, to cultivate the habit, to live the life?—Selected.

and since then the mother has lost all trace of the child.—Social Gazette.

SLUM CHILD'S UNSELFISHNESS.

A Farthing Breakfast.

At a London slum, corps a little girl named Katie used to come every morning to the Farthing Breakfast. She would drink up her cocoa, then ask for some more, and hurry away with the roll in her hand unobserved.

One morning the officer noticed that the child ate her roll.

No sooner had she done so than the child began to sob bitterly.

When asked what was the matter, she replied, "Oh, Captain, I have eaten all my roll. I really could not help it. I was so hungry. But I have nothing to take to drink now."

Some days later the officer ascertained where the child lived, and visited the home. It was as she expected—a respectable cottage in desperate poverty. Although it was the middle of winter, there was no fire in the grate; while on the bed lay the father, weak and ill.

Needless to say, the Captain lost no time in supplying the needs of the family, and having ascertained that the mother was an expert needlewoman, she recommended her to several ladies, with the result that she soon had as much work as she could do.

During the Week of Prayer the Slum Officer asked Katie what she was going to do for Self-Denial.

"Oh," she replied, "mother and daddy and me have planned to give five shillings each."

The Officer thought the child could not be thinking what she was saying, but when she visited her home a few days later, she found that the girl had been to the drapers, dress-makers, and neighbors begging for scraps of silk and other cuttings.

With these the father made a rug that sold for 6s. 6d., while the mother and Katie made dolls' clothes which they sold themselves, thus realizing another 10s. 6d.

"We done it for God," said Katie, when she handed the Captain the money. "He's been so good to us."—British War Cry.

The Light that is Left.
A tender child of summers threes,
Seeking her little bed at night,
Paused on the dark stair timidly,
"O mother, take my hand," said she,
"And then the dark will all be light."

We older children grope our way
From dark behind to dark before;
And only when our hands we lay
Dear Lord, in Thine, the light is day,
And there is darkness nevermore.

Reach downward to the endless deep,
Where our guides are blind as we,
And faith is small and hope delays;
Take Thou the hands of prayer we raise,
And let us feel the light of Thee!

—J. G. Whittier.
Heaven on Earth.

The life of prayer is heaven on earth. The devout life is one long act of prayer, one unending habit. Prayer ceases to be an act and a habit and becomes the attitude and atmosphere

COLONEL LINDSAY ON A
BURNING STEAMER.

Narrow Escape.

The first tidings of Kingston's calamity reached Singapore just before the Colonel and party left for Trinidad.

The major news was of a most alarming character, and our friends had to return to Trinidad, hoping for the best, yet with a dread horror on their minds. "Waiting" them at Trinidad, however, lightened their hearts somewhat.

Every effort was then made to turn to Jamaica.

Choosing the first boat—the Vanebo, an Italian vessel—the Colonel proceeded up the Spanish Main in the hope of commencing with a Jamaican boat-craft at one of the ports. To his dismay they missed no less than six boats, only by a hair's breadth escaping to pursue them for the remainder was barely two hours out of Port Limon when it was discovered that the vessel was there, and some of which formed part of the cargo had caught. The Captain at once turned the ship and ran for Port Limon at full speed, arriving only just in time.

Great difficulty was experienced in getting the passengers into the life boats, the sea being very rough.

The passengers ashore, the crew secured assistance and got the fire under. After about twenty hours' delay the vessel was able to proceed to Colon.

Here another disappointment awaited the Colonel for he had mislaid the Jamaican connection and had to wait at Colon for the A.M.S. Tread arriving in Kingston twenty-one days after he first heard the news. And this was the quickest time in which the journey could be made.—West India War Cry.

A German explorer in Turkestan has made a remarkable discovery. After digging for three months at a buried city they stumbled on a cave packed with dead bodies. They all wore the dress of Buddhist monks. Many manuscripts, in ten different languages, were also discovered.

of the life. God is ever in the thought. His will is the one desire. His glory the life's design.

This prayer is communion. We have this communion with God. We discuss our problems with Him. We arrive at our decisions in His presence. Every where we pray and in everything. It is possible to pray, and read, and work, and write, and eat, and drink, and breathe as we read, and eat, and work. Prayer is breath, the soul's breath. And as we breathe without ceasing, so we should pray without ceasing. Prayer is the Christian's vital breath.

Think of the peace of the life of prayer. It comes from never first, and never. How true are the words:

"Some of your life you have owed—
And the sharpest you still have owed—
Vowed;
But what torments of pain you endured."

From the evils that never attack
The life of prayer is delivered from
The agonizations and agonies
Of life.

The Praying League

Prayer Topic: Give thanks to God for the great blessing attending the dear General's campaign, and pray for a continuation of the same.

Sunday, March 17.—Ten Commandments.—Ex. xx. 1-21.

Monday, March 18.—Care for the Widows.—Ex. xx. 22-27; xxviii. 1-7.

Tuesday, March 19.—Blood of Sprinkling.—Ex. xxiv. 1-8.

Wednesday, March 20.—The High Priest.—Ex. xxv. 1; xxviii. 3-30.

Thursday, March 21.—Going Back to Heli.—Ex. xxxii. 1-4.

Friday, March 22.—Written by God.—Ex. xxxii. 15-34.

Saturday, March 23.—God Talks with Moses.—Ex. xxxiii. 7-20; xxxiv. 1, 2.

The Strong Light!

The habit will help to prayer. The place where we constantly kneel will become "the gate of heaven." The

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A DAY WITH THE GENERAL.

The General will spend nearly a month in Canada, and this highly interesting article gives a graphic description of how the General will spend his time. * It deals with a week-end in England, but applies equally well to his week-ends in Canada.



SUNDAY with the General is at once the climax to one and the starting-point to a second campaign for the Salvation of souls to the town visitor.

"THE GENERAL" will preach

In the Empire Theatre next Sunday, at 11, 3, and 7."

So read the well posters.

A usual interpretation of such an announcement would be that the public will be favored with three well-prepared sermons from the founder of the Salvation Army. But the General's public work is built on an entirely different conception of his duty, opportunity, and Divine call.

What is a Sermon?

A service, under his direction, becomes a battle royal between preacher and people. A sermon, with the General, is not merely a moralization or a more or less thoughtful meditation; it is a loud call to surrender there and then to God, to confess and renounce sin, and accept the principles of the cross of Christ. It is but a means to an end.

To appreciate, therefore, the wonderful example of physical and mental exertion and spiritual power with which the General invests his public work, one has to keep this ever before him.

Organization.

For instance, his visit to London is preceded by a careful gauged visitation of the public-houses, the lodging-houses, and the homes of the drunkard and vicious, as well as of many of the steady working class. As many as 150 homes of drunkards were visited in the northern town the visit to which is referred to in this chapter. The most notorious and abandoned character in the place was pleaded with to "Come and see the General—your friend, if you only knew it. He will give you the truth without vanity. Aye, and you need it, lad, to juggle by this home and these tatters. No, God never intended you should live like an animal, or He would have provided you with fore and hind feet."

Not very graceful language, we admit, but the General's forerunner is an expert in this kind of work. His belt is effective and successful.

Little advertising of the ordinary kind is done, because little is required. The General's news and forty-eight hours' announcement are ample means to ensure the filling of the largest building anywhere there since on Sunday. Hence, a theatre is preferred to a public hall; and it has the extra advantage of being neutral ground, and more familiar to the classes for whose peace and happiness he especially delights to labor.

As with the preparations in general, so with the General's in particular. The British Commissioner provides him a confidential account of the Army's history, position, and prospects. The General takes counsel with any of his officers who happen to know the locality he is visiting.

His mind is thus prepared for his campaign by a knowledge of the circumstances which he will find on arrival.

The five hours in the train are occupied over notes of the addresses to be given, consideration of matters requiring attention elsewhere, and correspondence. The former, where they traverse ground ahead, well-worn, are brought up to date, supplied with fresh illustration and amplified arguments. The campaign has begun.

After the social courtesies are exchanged at his billet—and he is usually entertained by leading citizens—the General does not retire to rest. The telegraph messenger will prevent that. His leading officer in the district has something to say, and a request to make, and then half a dozen journalists have prepared a fusillade of questions, and are waiting to let them go.

"Before tea, General?" asks the host.

"I never keep a journalist waiting. Like myself, he is a busy man."

They are invited in, and the hostess looks reflectively at the tea-things, the clock, the maid, and the third General.

"Now, gentlemen, what can I do for you?"

Interviewing.

Flap, flap go the note-books, and for the next half hour a brisk, animated talk ensues—say, upon the hearing laws, the General's own scheme for dealing with the vagrant or tramp problem, emigration, colonization, and—depend upon it—Salvation, and Salvation as it affects the pressmen. Were editors not such despots, these reporters would fill many a column of their newspapers with the copy such an interview supplies. But, as a rule, the English newspaper is chiefly interested in the General's movements and opinions, and ventilates these with a fair amount of space.

The General is a born conversationalist; but to-night he must husband his resources. Five o'clock tea is over in fifteen minutes, and then the General must be left alone, and woe to the Secretary who, from that moment until the meeting opens, an hour or so after, intrudes on any second-rate or third-rate errand. The prophet is adjusting his mantle. He takes an imaginative flight into the Borderland of the Eternal, and his silence in the cab all the way to the hall betokens a travail of spirit, which is the sure precursor of a moral and spiritual transformation of the lives of many that night.

The Noble White Head.

As usual with the General's week-end meetings, the Saturday night gathering was devoted to a Soldiers' Council, and long before the beloved and noble white head appeared on the platform, the citadel was packed from floor to ceiling with eager welcoming Salvationists, bespoken, as one could see, with backsliders whose hearts still loved the old work, and whose minds hankered after the old ways.

For the rest, they were a goodly crowd to see, men heavily predominating, hard of hand, brusque of tongue, independent of manner, intolerant of sham, old footballers, old prize-fighters, old wife-beaters, old pigeon flyers; one could only think of the Apostle's words: "Such were some of you, but ye are washed." From different parts of the world, they

evidently greeted with pleasure the point and personality of these opening words, and settled down under them to a straight heart-talk. They got it. Kindly, pithy, and humorous as words might be, flashing with incident, graphic with detail of picture and story, yet the great personal YOU shot straight out from the shoulder at them like a blow, hitting somebody every time.

"You—what are you doing for God? You—who knows what God can do for you?"

The port with the fishy had looked at him with two fiercely burning eyes; the drunkard, with his miserable home in the background, threw back his head to drink in words of hope; the backslider gazed through a mist of tears; the faithful, persecuted soldier set his teeth more firmly, and vowed to go through; the convert with an unweary father bowed his head in prayer; the old woman, in a hallelujah bonnet, with a prodigal son, gave a sobbing ejaculation; the military man under the gallery, who had left five seven comrades in a barrack-room in a neighboring town, won to God through difficulties best known to himself alone, beamed at the inspiration breathed into his heart; and still the question rang out, "Who knows, who knows, I say, what God can do for you?"

Speaking to the Spirit.

Over fifty men and women answered that question at the penitent form—several backsliders nearly all. It is a meeting which supplied the key to the General's commanding power over men. He speaks to the spirit of man, at times with the tenderness of a Guyon, and his reproofs of sin in the church recall an Ignatius de Loyola. His knowledge of the man nature is deeper than Saint Augustine's, because permeated with a light which the exalted place he occupies among men has enabled him to acquire.

Introspection.

Every door is sentinelled, every post filled, every collection-box in charge, and three parts of the great building occupied when the General mounts the platform on Sunday morning to deal out the truths he holds so dear. The organization is perfect; and if imperfect, the eagle eye of the General will soon detect it. If these people have come to enjoy a nice, comfortable, religious service, with just a spice of novelty in it, they have brought a mistaken notion. They begin by looking at the General; they end by looking at their own hearts—Introspection which clouds many a face, bends many a head, and whitens one man to the very lips.

The picture of the soul who is backslidden by the Spirit of Grace to mystic communion of purity and love, but who turns from the glorified Comforter to walk with the wife of another man on the road to hell, burns its way in. "Perhaps he feels he is in hell already," suggests the General, and against the tense silence bursts an unconscious sigh.

This sermon is "built," as the parson would say, on a threefold principle: exegetical (always terse and brief), practical (suited to the needs of the human heart, and the class before him), and decisive—he demands

that his audience shall not sit at once according to their convictions.

The man who looks upon religion and cries, "I'd like to live a holy life, to have a death-bed of triumph, to go up and share the glory of the skies, but—but—" and lets his greed for gain, his passionate ambition, his unscrupulous motive, his love of license, drag him down, is forcefully contrasted to Paul—Paul with his promising early life, his ambitions, his friends, his secured position, who makes his choice between all this and being a poor, despised follower of the Nazarene, but who cries, "Perish the world, perish everything, but let me live Jesus Christ!"

Getting Power.

The bondsmen are leaning eagerly forward; a woman below has dropped her furs and gloves unheeded to the ground, a doorkeeper has unconsciously advanced three or four paces up the aisle; an ex-officer turns a still, intense face toward his long-loved General; a flashily-dressed man, who has seen better days, grips the chair in front of him. The voice proceeds—

"Perver, but how can you get it? How did Paul get it? By the full surrender of himself."

"Fishers" seemed needless; the Spirit of Truth is dealing with the people Himself—convicting, revulsing, stripping from them the falsities which they have bound over their nakedness of soul.

The General is not satisfied, however. He lingers. His eyes have rested pleadingly upon a backslider, and his face will stand out in his memory all the way to his lunch.

Vegetable Soup.

His good hostess has prepared a wholesome vegetarian soup, and the dishes likely to tempt his taste, and recuperate his exhausted system; for it must be remembered that this sermon has, with exhortations and pleadings in the prayer meeting, extended to half a dozen, and the service has lasted two hours.

But, no! Rest is food. A slice of the soup, a slice or so of an apple, and a little later a cup of tea, before resuming the battle, must suffice.

His voice, vigor, and clearness of vision depend upon rigid abstemiousness. Then, he must write the Chief, and the vigilant scribbles has several letters which must have decisions upon before the Sunday's mail closes. The incessant call of work only allows him a short period of repose.

We have a contrast in the afternoon. The elite of the town occupy the reserved seats. The Mayor, with Magistrates, Clergymen, Doctors, etc., fill the front row of the platform.

In one hundred of the principal public-houses last week appeared an officer requesting a private moment with the landlord. "I have called to ask you to support the Mayor on Sunday afternoon next," said he to their astonished hearing. "He presides at a lecture to be given by General Booth upon his Social Work, in which you may be interested. The General desires me to give you a special invitation."

They are there, fifty or sixty out of the hundred; and no part of this assemblage is responding more heartily or giving more generously than they. (To be concluded next week.)

SPIRITUAL SELF-HELP.

Notes from the Chief of the Staff's Afternoon Address at the Young People's Councils.

"Work out your own Salvation with fear and trembling."—Phil. ii. 12.

(Continued.)

NOW, if you are going to work out your own Salvation, you will have to carry this cross. You must be willing to bear the shame, and to be known as a follower of the Crucified.

You will have to take up your cross and follow Him. Many of you are very slow when you come to this cross-bearing business. You are right for the joy and pleasure of religion. You want to die well, to have a happy eternity. But when you come to taking up the cross, then you say, "It is too hard, Lord, I can't do it. I want to be like John So-and-So, and Mary So-and-So. I can't stand being conspicuous and different from everybody else. I can't come out and face the ridicule. It's no use asking me, I can't!"

That is not working with the Spirit; it is working against the Spirit, and, instead of working out your own Salvation, that will work out your damnation.

A Stern Rebuke.

Ah, this is why you cannot stand up against the difficulties that surround you! Here is one of the reasons why others say of some of our young people, "They are no good; they are up to-day and down to-morrow."

An officer said to me the other day, "My young people could shake in their whole place if they would only keep up when they are up. They will come back from the councils red-hot, full of fire and joy. But in a month you will see where they will be."

I said to that officer, "You unbelieving wretch!"

But there is truth in his words, nevertheless. Young people go down because they do not say, "Blessed Spirit, the living God has implanted in my heart Thy Divine mercy. I

am going to work with You in working out my Salvation. You told, You labored. You suffered. You have watched. You have followed me all my days. You have worked for me. Now I am going to work for You."

Out-and-Outism.

I know that to many of you this cross-bearing in your own homes is very hard work. It is difficult, not merely in the home where there is open opposition, but in the homes where people are professing Christians or half-Salvationists. Some of your own families, I know, are against you, and the great difficulty is that you do not take up your cross. You do not say to yourself, "Yes, my father is a Salvationist, but he does not want me to go to all lengths, to extremes, for Jesus. I shall have to go against him. He does not believe altogether in the out-and-outism of the Army. He would like me to have a good education, and to push myself up in my trade, although he suggests—

"Was the whole realm of nature mine,

That were a present far too small."

If I really came up to the point, he does not want me to be an officer, he would not willingly let me go."

Very well, there is your cross, and only as you take it up and carry it for the Saviour's sake can you work out your own Salvation.

No Cross, No Crown.

Or perhaps you have a home where there is actual persecution. I know of a girl she may be amongst us to-day—her mother is against her, and her father hates religion and hates the Salvation Army. If he met her with a bonnet on her head he would snatch it off and tear it to ribbons, or he would strike her in the face and take the bonnet into the public-house to make fun of the Army.

She feels her cross is almost too heavy, and she is tempted to lay it down. But if she is going to work out her own Salvation, to work with the blessed Spirit of God, she will not lay her cross down she will take it up and carry it. If she does not take it up, if she says, "I want a crown without carrying my cross," then she cannot be saved; she cannot work out her own Salvation. If she turns back and lays down her cross when she gets into heaven at last—she will be such a cold, silent, everyday kind of a saint there will be no beauty, no glory in her, without a palm of victory, and without a crown of glory, because she shirked her cross and would not face the fight.

Somewhere in the West of England there is a girl who, when

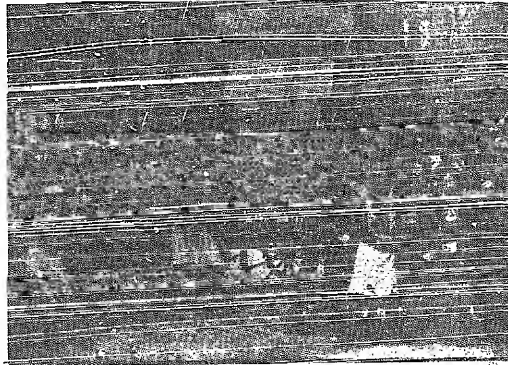
she was sixteen years old, got saved. Her father was a drunkard, and her mother against every profession of religion. But the girl held on.

At first her mother was so bitter that, after trying to dissuade her from being a Salvationist, she actually threatened to take her daughter's life. But the girl was firm. "I cannot give up, mother," she said; "this is the cross which is laid upon me."

After some time her mother found an old Army bonnet hidden away under the bed. She pulled it out and asked, "Is this yours?"

She Wanted the Bonnet.

"Yes, mother," said the girl, "I bought it from one of our soldiers who has done with it. I want to wear the bonnet, mother. Don't refuse me. I have tried to help you and bless you and do all I could for you."



A GERMAN SOUP-BARROW.

Hundreds of children in Hamburg are forced to attend school every morning without breakfast. To meet this need the Army has arranged to supply 200 of them with warm soup or coffee, free of charge, either before school or during the "pause" at 10 o'clock. The press has commented very favorably upon this new venture, and has expressed its hope to see twenty such "soup-barrows" under Army control.

The mother said, "Well, Annie, wear it, but don't let your father see it."

"If I may wear the bonnet, mother," said Annie, "then mayn't I wear the uniform as well?"

The mother waited a minute, then she answered, "Annie, if I tell you something, you won't tell anybody, will you? Before you knew me, darling, I wore the bonnet. I was once a soldier, too."

Mother and daughter fell on each others' necks and wept, and both went down together by the bed on which lay the bonnet, and the mother came back to God.

That girl conquered because she accepted the fight and carried her cross! (To be continued.)

BANDMASTER FAREWELLS FROM NELSON.

On Tuesday, the 21st, we farewell Bandmaster Simms, also his sister, and Miss McLeod, who left us for Fernie.

Bandmaster Simms came to us about two months ago, during which time he worked hard to build up our band, which since last July, has been without a leader.

We are sorry to have to part with him, as not only did he lift us up musically, but many of us have been greatly blessed by his life during the short time he was with us.

He leaves with the best wishes of the Nelson corps for his spiritual and temporal welfare.

At the close of the meeting, one dear brother came forward and started on the narrow way of eternal life, making a good surrender by handing in his bonnet.

On Sunday last two brothers gave their hearts to God.—P. F. P., Corps Correspondent.

Promoted to Glory.

MRS. SHERRIN, OF S. W. ARM, NEW BAY.

Her Own Happy Home.

On January 29th Sister Mrs. Sherrin, wife of our Sergeant-Major, was promoted to Glory from South West Arm. She suffered much pain from cancer, but assured her friends that she was not afraid to die. When visited by the Lieutenant a few hours before her death, she said, "I am going to my own happy home." She realized that God was very near.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved husband and family.—A. E. Price, Lieut.

SISTER MINNIE MILLS, OF TILT COVE.

After suffering two years with can-

Social Work

Two thousand, one Girls were received United Kingdom 1931 were sent to si

A Stumbling-Block.

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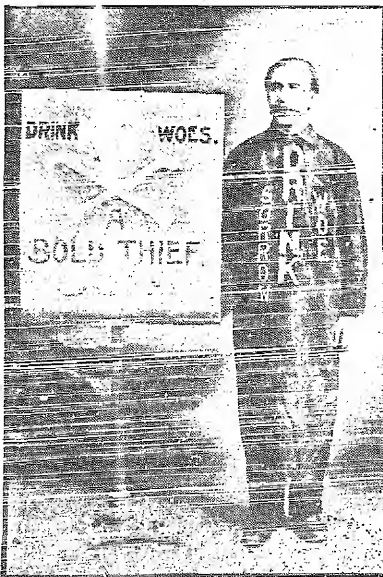
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Official Confidence.

The Scottish prison author and value the power of the they have given its officers not enjoyed by other par kingdom. Their confidence paid. Those who care to see home which the Army pr women who have come out or have become inmates visit "Ardershaw." in ro Glasgow is not a town that patriotic Scot can call attra greatest merit is that it is way to the hills, and the hour on those "bread wa west" will bring the city d the land of heather and Dark with the grey mists hills, made murkier by the its poor dwell in slums une any features of beauty or o A damp climate, a populat some mixture of Irish shi their intermittent trade, f and the grinding contrast wealth and great poverty, be met with, and lie very e ere. An experienced offi Army once told a proud plain truth, that, in an ex perience over many lands, slums and the most unee had been met with in Glas Met with, and, as far as po sed in, for the Salvation never content with seeing, it seen, and it conquers.

Peaceful "Ardershaw."

Nothing is more impress Army's better in fight, spea and they have found it, re gow, "Ardershaw" stands ground, with a govern the Army credit. ARMS G



How Adj. Sims Appears in His Great Drink Talk.

Social Work Amongst Women

By the Lady Francis Balfour.

Two thousand, one hundred and thirteen Women and Girls were received in our various Rescue Homes in the United Kingdom during last year. Of this number, 1,841 were sent to situations or restored to their friends.

A Stumbling-Block.

HOSE who deal with the Social Work among women in Scotland have to take into account the national character. There has always been "a high estate" of the poor, and if they fall from it they too often sin, not from ignorance, but against the light of religion and education. There is a worthy tradition behind them of an honest, frugal, God-fearing race. With these virtues there has too often gone a low standard of temperance and chastity. The proud, reserved and self-dependence of the race, again—in themselves qualities which work for good among those who are upright—are often a great stumbling-block to those who, having fallen, are unwilling to look the facts of their condition in the face.

The Salvation Army, in its Social Work for women in Scotland, has realized the difficulties, and the best means of meeting them. It has never worked philanthropy apart from religion, and the Army has led the way in associating social reform with earnest religious conviction.

Fundamental Differences.

Scotland has often proved "a stony soil," and the Army officers know well that their love and zeal have not always met with the response they would fain see. It is possible to trace the causes of this. It lies in certain fundamental differences concerning the doctrines and ordinances of the Christian Church. These differences do not interfere with the belief all must hold, who know and have seen the work of the Army, that they have sought and found a way of saving those for whom the Kingdom of all Christian churches was content to die. By the power of the blood of the Redeemer, and the life-blood of His servants, by the use of that Divine love which He has put into the human soul of His suffering brethren, the Salvation Army has founded a Social Work which has proved itself a pattern of all such Christian endeavor.

The Social Work in Scotland has already had its success; and its centres, well rooted and grounded, are bearing good fruit.

Official Confidence.

The Scottish prison authorities know and value the power of the Army, and they have given its officers facilities not enjoyed by other parts of the kingdom. Their confidence is well repaid. Those who care to see a typical Home which the Army provides for women who have come out of prison, or have become inebriates, should visit "Ardenshaw," in Falkirkshire. Glasgow is not a town that the most patriotic Scot can call attractive. Its greatest merit is that it is the gateway to the hills, and that half an hour on those "broad waters of the west" will bring the city dweller into the land of heather and mountain. Dark with the grey mists from the hills, made murkier by the city smoke, its poor dwell in slums unadorned by any features of beauty or of neatness. A damp climate, a population with a strong mixture of Irish, shipyards and their intermittent trade, factory life and the grinding contrasts of great wealth and great poverty, are all to be met with, and its very open to the eye. An experienced officer in the Army once told a "proud Scot" the plain truth, that, in an extended experience over many lands, the worst slums and the most unsexed women had been met with in Glasgow wynds. Met with, and as far as possible, pathed in for the Salvation Army in never content with seeing. It arrives, it sees, and it conquers.

Peaceful "Ardenshaw."

Nothing is more impressive than the Army's quiet life in high places, and as they have found it, so in Glasgow, "Ardenshaw" stands in its own grounds, with a garden which does the Army credit. In a quiet retreat

they have placed the women who have in various ways needed their help. "Ardenshaw" daily exhibits the rescued peace of a home life. In its quiet and rest, the shattered nerve and nerveless will can receive fresh life, and be filled with perhaps a new ideal; and the memory of an early happy home may be revived. There are no locked doors, the way of escape is open, but no one seems to desire to escape. Some leave it for domestic service, and return as "Service Girls" to use the room of rest and recreation, which is ever open to those who have become "house-mates." The dormitories are airy, and, like all Army possessions, spotlessly clean. It would be an interesting item if the Army accounts for ways in "half the world" were stated in plain figures by themselves. If the cleanliness strikes the visitor who is accustomed to surroundings of the like comfort, what must be the impression produced on those who have never realized its saving grace on their own persons or in their homes?

An Oasis in the Desert.

"Ardenshaw" holds but the selected of the many cases that come under the fostering care of the Army. In

towns has already been alluded to, but wherever women have become "Ardenshaw," their disregard for all the laws which must govern their lives in this relation are to the forefront. Whether the girl has fallen to the line of prostitution at her own will, or whether she has been ruined, perhaps in her own mockery of a home, or has fallen under temptation in domestic life, she and the result of her fall are to be met with everywhere. The child, which is born with no legitimate claim on the father to help it and its mother, may be the means of dragging the woman yet lower, or it may be no stepping-stone on which the girl can rise to a higher ideal of woman and motherhood. She will not do it among those haunts where her failure to keep the standard of womanhood high is the rule and not the exception. She will not there learn to care for and love the life she has brought into the world, and which she only thinks a charge, towards which she feels neither the call of love or duty. If she is taken at the time out of her surroundings, nursed in her hour of extreme need, and taught how to care for the life she has brought into the world, led on to see that it is her duty to support and cherish and teach it, then, and only then, can effective Social Work be wrought, and the life given and the life saved become healthy members of the community. No woman sines against herself alone; she is either a menace or a blessing to many. There is no half-way house.

It is not to be wondered at that Mrs. Bramwell Booth feels it laid upon her to provide a new and much larger Maternity Hospital and Home for young mothers.—From Social Sketches.

Band Chat.

The band took the morning at 2.15 on Saturday night, being led by Bandmaster Dawson, assisted by Bro. Ryder and Bro. Anderson. Each member of the band contributed an interesting part to a successful meeting.

The band at St. John's, Nfld., gave a musical festival on Feb. 12th, presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Rees, and conducted by Staff-Capt. Morris.

The local press commented favorably upon it as follows:—

"A crowded hall greeted the S. A. Citadel Band in their hall last night at New Gower Street. One of the most elaborate and pleasing exhibitions of music was given that has ever delighted a St. John's audience."

"The selections by the S. A. band came as a great surprise to many. The precise manner in which they played, with a great variety of music, well merited the applause they received by the large audience present. The instrumental and vocal quartettes, quintettes, and solos were excellently rendered."

"Staff-Capt. Morris played as a cornet solo, 'Cadair Idris,' which was an artistic rendering of that popular Welsh song. The purity of tone was a most pleasing feature, while the ease and grace with which he manipulated the difficult passages of music, was well worthy of the applause received."

"Colonel Rees sang a solo in Welsh, and in the early part of the program presented the monster Bbb bass to



Officers and Soldiers, Paris, Ont.

Each row (standing up) from left to right.—Mrs. Wale; Mrs. Hinchcliff; Mrs. Hinchcliff; Mrs. Keeley; Sister A. Howell; Sister L. Howell.
2nd row.—Bro. H. McLaughlin; Mrs. Crawford; Mrs. Wm. McLaughlin; Sister M. Hunter; Sister A. West; J. S. Stewart; N. McLaughlin; Bro. Wm. Hinchcliff; Bro. Wm. Crawford.
3rd row (sitting down).—Mrs. R. McLaughlin; Treas. W. McLaughlin; Capt. Pickel; Capt. Cooke; S.M. Crawford; Bro. J. Howell.

Front row.—Leslie Keeley; Johnny Howell; Johnny Crawford.

A ONE-WORD TEXT.

On Sunday we had with us at Clark's Beach Mrs. Ensign Moulton, Captain Nowell, and Lieut. Farwell. Mrs. Moulton took the lesson in the holiness meeting, and gave us a beautiful talk on the word "Peace." Captain Nowell is a beautiful singer and everyone was delighted with her. One soul found pardon, making two for the day.—L. H.

A BREAK IN THE DEVIL'S RANKS.

We are glad to report victory at Hespeler. Although we have been fighting with many difficulties, still we can praise God for a break in the devil's ranks. We had good meetings on Sunday. It might be said, and we had the joy of seeing five souls seek and find the Saviour. Others are under conviction, and we are praying and believing for many more.—E. Y. and J. A. C. O's.

Bandmaster Avery, who will, in future, play the instrument.

"The band leaves on Saturday for a week's trip around the bay, in charge of Staff-Capt. Morris."—St. John's Telegram.

"The Galt Band has improved wonderfully of late. A short time ago only two bandmen stood in the street with the drum, but now we number ten. Bandmaster Lawrence is in charge and he has obtained the No. 2 Band Book, containing a good selection of marches. We have a new drum and are hoping to obtain more instruments and players in the spring."

Last Council the British Territory possessed 16,630 commissioned bandmen and songsters; this year the figures stand at 18,500—an increase of 1,870, of whom 940 are bandmen. There are now 740 qualified Bandmasters, and 320 Songster Leaders in the United Kingdom alone.

Territorial Tid-Bits.

The authorities of Grisons, Canton Switzerland, have voted to assist of China a grant of \$25,000 to assist the Chinese in their fight against alcohol. The officers of the Government claim that the grant will receive something in this connection, with the result that the vote was unanimously voted—the first of the kind ever given to a corps of the Salvation Army. The commanding officer understands that a larger amount will be forthcoming on the next occasion.

The Winter Campaign thus far in Holland shows very satisfactory results. The Candidates' Boom has been a great success, something like eighty new applicants having been interviewed. The next batch of Candidates about to enter training will be by far the largest we have had since the commencement of operations in this country. Reinforcements for Java will shortly sail from Holland, probably at the beginning of March.

Capt. (Dr.) Wilke and family, late of Denmark, narrowly escaped shipwreck a few weeks ago while journeying to Java on board a Dutch steamer. The machinery broke down near the Gulf of Aden, and for forty hours the vessel was drifting, with signals of distress, in the direction of treacherous rocks. Repairs were effected in the nick of time sufficiently to enable the steamer to reach Colombo in safety, but here there promises to be considerable delay. Meanwhile our comrades are comfortably located at the Naval and Military Home, Ensign and Mrs. Goddard having kindly placed their own room at the disposal of Capt. and Mrs. Wilke, who, it will be remembered, were in training at Clapton during last session, the Captain having relinquished a lucrative medical practice near Copenhagen for the purpose of taking up citizenship with his wife in the Salvation Army.

Free breakfasts of bread and milk were distributed in the halls of our various Amsterdam corps during the month of January, the recipients numbering about 650 each morning.

News just to hand states that Governor Mead has consented to take the chair for the General's meeting in Seattle. We hear that already enthusiasm is running high for a big time.

At the Salvation Army Dispensary in St. Louis, they have dealt with over 300 cases in less than three months.

The Island of St. Helena is feeling a pinch of hard times since the withdrawal of the British army services. It is meeting the Salvation Army for numbers of the soldiers, including most of the Bandsmen, are preparing to leave for South Africa.

The Army Wins the Piano.

A DEAD HEAT.

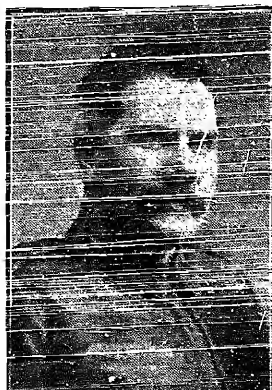
At Grand Junction, Colorado, the officers have just had an exciting time in a contest for a piano. The contest lasted from the 1st of September to the 24th of December. It was an advertising scheme carried out by nineteen of the leading business men of the city. Each twenty-five cent purchase in any of the nineteen stores entitled to one vote. Each purchaser could vote for whichever organization, church, or school he liked. The Salvation Army headed the contest for about five weeks, and then the newspapers published the fact that a school was ahead of the Army. Many one thought the school would win the piano when the ballot box closed at midnight on the 24th of December. On the morning of Dec. 25th the school was 55,650 votes ahead of the Army, and on the last day of the contest a gentleman gave the school 40,000 more and a big hotel gave it 15,000. The Fire Department saw that there was no chance for them getting the piano, so they gave the school all they had on hand, which was 47,000. The school was then positive that it would get the piano, but on the last day the Salvation Army dropped into the ballot box 354,696 votes, which put the Army 244,000 ahead of all other contestants. The piano is a fine one, a Steel & Temple make, of Chicago, warranted for ten years.

DEATH! GRACE! LIFE! Glance at the World.

A TRUMPET BLAST OF HOPE TO THE SINNER.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP.

"Being justified by His grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus."—Romans iii. 24.



Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, P.O., West Ontario Province.

ALL sends forth no uncertain sound in this verse. He stands before sin and declares its possible destruction. Not justified by works, but

saved from sin through the redemption of Christ.

There is something inspiring in a strong man's confident speech. If we proclaim the love of God, let us do so with confidence, born of experienced fellowship with Him, and with the assurance that the crown of life can be brought to the vilest sinner, and the pure robe to the most defiled.

Paul not only declares that the just shall live by faith, but declares that we are justified freely—note that word "freely." There is nothing man about the Lord. When He forgives, He does so freely, and when He sanctifies He does a perfect work. There is hope and encouragement in these words.

Apt Comparisons.

If the Bible were compared to a temple, then grace would be one of the corner stones; if to a range of mountains, one of its tallest peaks; if to a forest, one of its mightiest oaks; if to a vineyard, one of its sweetest clusters, or to a river, one of its largest tributaries. For, like the sun, it shines in every clime, and the ocean whose waves reach every shore.

Sin rarely appears to be sin. The devil seldom appears as the devil. He comes as a sheep in wolf's clothing, or as an angel of light. Sin paints itself as Jezebel painted herself, and because of this many people treat sin lightly. They do not seem to see it as God sees it. And when we go to realize the awfulness of sin but to the Cross? This is God's judgment upon sin; it represents God's estimate of sin. Sin is such an awful thing that the only safe meet for it is death. Christ took our sin upon Him. He died in our stead. You may treat sin as a light and trifling thing, but it nailed Christ to the cross.

A Terrible Enemy.

Sin is more than an act or condition of life; it is an evil power in man,

reigning over him, using his members as instruments of unrighteousness. Sin is a terrible enemy, corrupting the soul, and dragging one down at last to death and hell.

Sin will make a slave of you, binding you hand and foot. Look at the drunkard for the truth of this. Do you think the drunkard has never prayed and tried to get rid of his habits? He very likely has, but all without avail. But where sin is strong and would drag humanity down, grace is much stronger. There is not one so helplessly bound that grace cannot make him walk at liberty.

No Happiness Without Christ.

We rejoice that there is no sin committed that the Saviour's blood cannot cleanse; there is no habit formed that He cannot destroy. It is impossible for a person to have real enjoyment or happiness outside of Christ. You may as well expect a hungry man to be satisfied with looking at a well-filled table, a thirsty man to quench his thirst at an empty well, or you to satisfy yourself with riches by living next door to a bank in whose vaults are millions.

The free gift of God is eternal life to man, offered without money and without price, having been purchased by Jesus; not with silver or gold, but with His precious blood.

A Free Gift.

All God's gifts are free. We go out in the morning and inhale into our lungs the fresh air from the mountain top, or the balmy breezes from the ocean; it is God's free gift. We enjoy the rays of the sun, or the spring showers, and watch nature doing her fresh scenes of life. These are free gifts from God. We listen to the singing of the birds as they sit on the boughs of the trees, or catch the fragrances from the flowers. These are all God's free gifts to man. But the greatest of all is Salvation.

Salvation is the best thing in the world. Many others things may be good and precious, but nothing can take its place. We sing about it and tell the glad tidings wherever we have a chance.

Full Surrender Wanted.

What silver and gold cannot purchase, or kings and queens cannot command, the poorest can receive. Sweeter bells of music sound within the pardoned heart than ever wealth can ring. Many a laboring man is far happier than the possessor of great estates. And you can have the same by surrendering yourself to God and claiming by faith the gift of God, eternal life. Just as the pupil or student surrenders himself into the hands of the teacher, you lay into the hands of the potter, the engine into the hands of the engineer, or the instrument in the hands of the musician, so you, the creature, must surrender yourself into the hands of the Creator. Then He will lead you and guide you aright. Now is the time to do this. Believe and accept Christ as your Saviour and you shall be saved.

There is a wide difference between giving for love and giving for praise.

CANADIAN.

Three persons were killed and many injured in a railway wreck near Grapth.

Fifteen thousand dollars' worth of rare coins were stolen from the Museum of Art at Vancouver.

Two Hamilton cigar dealers have been summoned on a charge of making hand-books on the race.

The Montreal Conduit Bill, authorizing the \$2,000,000 loan for a high water pressure system, was adopted in the Legislature.

A large deputation of shipping men waited on the Government at Ottawa to urge the enlargement of the Welland Canal.

Shipping interests of the St. Lawrence will petition the Government to have the ocean mails landed at Father Point instead of Rimouski.

The Canadian Northern Railway had a bill before the Railway Committee at Ottawa providing for building about 1,200 miles of railway in Ontario.

Twenty-five men were hurt, five of them seriously, one not being expected to live, and two horses were killed, as a result of a miner exploding a spark from his pipe at Meadow Quarry, about five miles from Windsor, N.S.

Ten cases of small-pox were discovered recently in a lumber camp at Musquash, St. John County, N.B. The disease was first diagnosed as chicken-pox, and two of the men were allowed to return to Nova Scotia.

Sixteen children perished in the Hochelaga School fire, Montreal, eight boys and eight girls. The conduct of the four lady teachers was, from the first moment, characterized by the utmost coolness and personal bravery.

The annual meeting of the New Brunswick Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held at St. John. The report of the President showed an increase in the work accomplished by the society, but regretted the fact that the Society had not more inspectors.

A company has been organized in New Westminster, B.C., under the name of the Fraser River Laminated Wood Company, Limited, capitalized at \$250,000, to manufacture wooden heels for boots. It is claimed that the new article is much lighter, and can be made for much less cost than the leather heel.

FOREIGN.

Lord Curzon has advised the British Peers to take the initiative in reforming the Upper House.

Police at Cape Town have unearthed a plot for the seizure of the Island of Celebes from the Dutch.

Raisuli has announced that he will rebuild his house at Zinat with bones of those who destroyed it.

A cyclone in the southern Philippines has killed two hundred persons and left thousands homeless.

The London "Two-penny Tube" lost a million passengers in the last half-year through the competition of motor buses.

Two Bremen vessels suffocated and eleven rendered unconscious by ammonia fumes at a fire in a cold storage plant at New York.

A secret report on the defence of Port Arthur, written by General Sir Bullfinch, accuses General Stoenkel of cowardice in surrendering the city when he did.

Twenty negro passengers were drowned at death, and a dozen more are missing as the result of the capsizing of a passenger steamer near Charleston, S.C.

King Edward has decorated the Prince of the Netherlands with the Grand Cross of Kath. for his bravery in rescuing the passengers from the wrecked steamer Terwin.

Finding that stone-breaking and onion-picking were not so profitable enough, the authorities of Hordland, England, decided to put stone-breakers to work at grinding corn in a mill. Next day not a pauper was left in the parish.

The British War Office has sent a special officer to enquire into the methods of the packing houses in Australia and New Zealand, with the object of reducing its orders for canned goods in the United States and increasing them in the British colonies.

Two Ra HEGINA'S CONT TRAINING

Regina has lost workers of its own. Urakki and R. W. are to enter the season.

After Urakki, "wick" was crowned 1905, while the command of Ensign (now Captain) J. and future officer in his own way, as his very much oppressing his stand and blue. India

opposition that of either I house. Brothers, colors, and adoption and has been a soldier of the cause glad to say a new come round his home before

was with the full of our father successful officer for a considerable ways closely idly the corps, whose had deeply at he told the writer to do what the Lord and go where He

At the time of let a local officer, the richest of G future his, feeling expressive Social root of the matter

A Bit Wild.

Brother Elty, faithful soldier, departed in November same officers as many young men before conversion who been warned who are not con and he has alw steady and loy He has held a since he took before, leaving Bandmen, for a Company G ways taken great among the juni somewhat reser nevertheless, a nation speak to

The places of will be hard to them from ur them the bright still there are as the way open

A SOUL-HUN The Sur

Sunday, Feb. day at St. Stafford afternoon meeting of the Strateg, comrades stayed proposal made

Summer to form for the purpose direct, backside faces have been on. This proposed and pray plans were arre

There was a st night, and t good. After th were going an was made by a a backwater to then it seemed, came like the man, as he was got up and let turned out a and coat and penitent form

and himself t loved by a y and another deeply convince we are believ

WINNIPE R

On Sunday, memorial very Winnipeg, one of our best Jones, who w

Two Hard Workers.

REGINA'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE TRAINING COLLEGE.

Regina has lost two of the hardest workers of its corps in Cadets Ladwick and R. W. Eddy, who have left us to enter the Training College this session.

Quart. Ursaki, better known as "Ladwick," was converted on Jan. 23rd, 1905, while the corps was under the command of Ensign Hall and Lieut. (now Captain) Johnson. Our comrade and future officer has not had it all his own way, as his people were at first very much opposed to his action in taking his stand under the yellow, red, and blue. Indeed, so great was the opposition that he was given the option of either leaving the Army or leaving. Brother Ursaki stuck to his colors, and adopted the latter course, and has been a consistent and faithful soldier of the corps ever since. We are glad to say that his parents have now come round, and when he visited his home before he left for Toronto it was with the full approval of his mother. His future, and we feel sure, successful officer was Drum Sergeant for a considerable time, and has always closely identified himself with the corps, whose interest he has ever had deeply at heart. Not long ago he told the writer that he was willing to do what the Lord wanted him to do, and go where He wanted him to go. At the time of leaving the corps he was a local officer, and we all wish him the richest of God's blessings on his future life, feeling sure that, to use an expressive Scotch phrase, "he has the root of the matter in him."

A Bit Wild.

Brother Eddy, who has also been a faithful soldier of the corps, was converted in November, 1904, under the same officers as his comrade. Like many young men, he was a bit wild before conversion. His life since then has been remarked upon by people who are not connected with the Army, and he has always been regarded as a steady and loyal soldier of the corps. He has held a commission almost since he took his stand under the colors, having been Color Sergeant, Bandman, Orderly Sergeant, and a Company Guard. He has always taken great interest in the work among the juniors, and though of a somewhat reserved disposition, is nevertheless, a good worker, whose actions speak louder than words.

The places of these two comrades will be hard to fill, and we shall miss them on our local ranks. We wish them the brightest of futures. And still there are more to follow as soon as the way opens.—E. B.

A SOUL-HUNTING BRIGADE.

The Burst of a Cloud.

Sunday, Feb. 17th, was an eventful day at Stratford. At the close of the afternoon meeting, on the invitation of the campaign, a number of the elder comrades went behind to consider a proposal made by Sergeant-Major H. Summer to form a "Hunting Brigade," for the purpose of looking up ex-soldiers, backsliders, and others whose names have been missed from among us. This proposal was eagerly discussed and prayed about, and definite plans were arranged.

There was a good, spirited open-air at night, and the inside meeting was good. After the prayer meeting had been going on for some time, a start was made by a young junior leading a backslider to the penitent form, and then it seemed that the Spirit of God came like the burst of a rain cloud, and all felt the presence of God. One man, an ex-soldier, was convicted and got up and left the meeting, but returned a while, took off his hat and coat, and went straight to the penitent form where he fully surrendered himself to Christ. He was followed by a young sister coming out, and another ex-soldier present was deeply convicted but did not yield, but we are believing for him.—E. C.

WINNIPEG MOURNS YET REJOICES.

On Sunday evening, Jan. 27th, a memorial service was held at the Winnipeg District, in loving memory of our dear comrade, Mrs. Arthur Jones, who was promoted to Glory

A SON OF BELIAL, AND HOW HE WAS TRANSLATED INTO THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.



THE most convincing proof anyone could desire as to the power of the religion of Christ to transform the worst of sinners into God-fearing and upright men, would be the actual production of the individuals in whom such a miracle of grace has been wrought.

Within the ranks of the Salvation Army are many such, and their simple testimony is more mightily convincing than bookish or beautiful theories of a whole course of lectures on the possibility of a drunkard's conversion. We are constantly receiving the written testimonies of many desperate characters, whose sole object in relating the unsavory details of their past seems to be to glorify God and to encourage others. They called upon the Lord in the day of their trouble and He delivered them, therefore it is laid upon their hearts to glorify their Deliverer by publishing far and wide the story of their great deliverance. Yes, we believe that many feel like Paul when he exclaimed, "Woe unto me, if I preach not the Gospel." They are compelled by the urgings of the Spirit within them to make known unto all the power of God unto Salvation, and if they disobey and let pride overmaster them they probably drift into a formal mode of worship, losing all power with God and man, or else utterly backslide and sink lower down than they were before.

With one object in view of benefiting his fellowmen and giving glory to God, Brother Robinson, of Vancouver, has related his struggles with the drink and tobacco idols and how he finally overcame them. This is his story:

"In the early age of fifteen I took my first drink of whisky, and also began to smoke and chew tobacco. Three years later I was carried home dead drunk and laid at my mother's feet. It nearly broke her heart. I promised to reform the next day, but soon forgot my promises, and a night after night I went on the carouse with my companions.

"In 1890 I came West, and arrived at Moose Jaw intending to change my ways. The change of surroundings, however, did not change my character, and I soon found that my depraved appetites craved for indulgence as strongly as ever. I completely gave way to drink and tobacco, and all the money I earned would be spent to

gratify my cravings in those directions. I would be drunk for weeks at a time, and spent my Sundays in gambling at some low dive. I wandered from place to place, and one day came to Calgary. There I met with the Salvation Army. I would stand on the street corner and listen to them, and thought that they were off right. They had what I wanted, they were free and happy, while I was a drunken, miserable sot. One night I entered the barracks, and Adjutant Hayes came and spoke to me, with the result that I knelt at the penitent form and got saved.

"For about four months I kept straight, and then I left Calgary and went home to Woodville, in relation to God, and went down again worse than ever. For three dreary years I wandered through the country, going down the broad way to hell all the time. Often I have been haunted throughout the night by snakes and devils, until I lay awake all night, and I longed and prayed for death to come.

"One night I was walking down Carrol St., in Vancouver, when I heard the Army drum, and I stopped and listened.

"Someone was singing, and I thought I recognized the voice. I drew nearer, and discovered it was my old officer at Calgary. There and then the Spirit of God took hold of me, and I went to the meeting and tried to get saved. Nine times I went to the front, but did not get what I wanted. I was keeping something back, and God could not answer my prayer till I was willing to give it up. It was cigarette smoking, which had taken a complete and terrible hold on me. Being unwilling to quit it, I went down further than ever in sin, and gave up all hope of being saved. In five months I was a total wreck, and hardly able to stand on my feet through drink.

"When matters came to this terrible pass then it was that Christ stooped down and saved me. Six months ago I knelt at the Army penitent form and gave God all that was left of me.

"Every idol was surrendered and God came into my heart and filled every corner of it. To-day I am rejoicing in my freedom and glory in the saving and keeping power of Christ. God took all desire for drink and tobacco out of my heart and gave me new desires, and I say, God bless the Salvation Army all round the world."

our work is carried on.

Wrentham is now connected with the outside world by a United States cable, so the people there do not feel quite so isolated. Two soldiers were enrolled in February.

On receipt of a cablegram from Douglas, Adj. Smith, started off to visit that place for the purpose of visiting two couples, dedicating two children, and enrolling seven soldiers. In the meeting which was held one soul came to Christ. Capt. and Mrs. Quick are at work here.

Killbuck has done well during the absence of Capt. Gardiner, who was assisting the B. C. in building a new quarters at Wrentham. There are now two J. S. Sergeants here.

Shelton is assisted by Captain T. Smith, who is doing well. Fifteen soldiers have been enrolled and twenty-two children have been dedicated. There are thirty-two juniors in this corps.

A new barracks has just been erected at Petersburg, which is a credit to S. M. Worthington, Sergt. Phillips and the comrades who assisted. God bless them.

Haines has had new life put into it by a visit from the Douglas officers and local and is now doing well. Sergt-Major Tamaree was recently despatched to Laxman to enroll thirteen recruits, and he sold over \$70.00 worth of uniform. There are now seven more waiting to be enrolled.

At Klawock several are anxiously awaiting to be enrolled. Capt. Holpony is doing well, and I was far work.

Shika and Moonah are doing well, and seven soldiers were recently enrolled at the latter place.



Hon. L. J. Tweedie.
Newly-appointed Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick.

The successor of the late Lieut.-Governor Snowball, of New Brunswick, is the Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Premier of the Province, a warm-hearted friend of the Salvation Army.

On Parole.

THE GOVERNOR'S PARDON.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire has just been successful in securing from His Excellency the Governor-General the release of a prisoner in the Central on parole. This man has been found work, is re-united to his family, and has excellent prospects ahead of him. He has professed conversion and announces his intention of joining the Salvation Army. This is only one among numbers of cases we deal with week by week.

Five Cents.

To-night I sat and listened
Down in the Army hall,
To the story of a five-cent-piece,
Which was a widow's all.

You say, "Five cents—it isn't worth
The mention." Do not sneer,
For Christ will help remember it,
And help that soul, don't fear.

And that one tiny action,
Which I heard of just to-night,
Has helped me on to Glory,
And to square things up all right.

So here go all my nickels bright,
I lay them at His feet;
Nor do I count it half enough,
His love to-night to greet.

I've kept them quite a little while,
But now by Him I'm led
To give them all that some dear soul
May get a little bread.

(The above lines were written by a young lady who heard Adjutant McEhenny speak on the Widow's Mite one evening. In the envelope were a number of five-cent pieces.)

Tell Figures.

During the last session the Cadets did an enormous amount of Field Training work. When it is brought down to figures it reads as follows:—

820 hours of visitation.
1,728 people prayed with.
1,215 houses entered.
2,200 persons entered.
25,103 War Cry sold.

Besides all this they attended and took part in 4,399 open-air meetings, and 4,863 indoor meetings.

A Pathetic Appeal.

Capt. Gardiner, who is engaged in the native work in Alaska, recently received the following letter from three Indians:

"Please, dear Captain, come over and tell us about Jesus. We heard He died to save such poor people as us. We have met every host for five months to see if you would come. We heard you had come to tell us about Him, and that you know Him. Please come. Then followed the signatures of the three men. The Captain adds: 'At time of writing I am on my way there to bear them the message of the more workers.'"

FROM THE GENERAL.

A Wireless Message--Severe Weather, but General Quite Well.

HOW THE PASSENGERS SERENADED THE GENERAL.

The following message concerning our beloved General has been received per wireless telegraphy at New York and transmitted to the Canadian War Cry:

From Higgins, S.S. Minneapolis.
1.54 p.m., March 4th.

"Expect to arrive in New York on Tuesday morning. Very severe weather has been experienced. Heavy snow, wind, and rain storms. The ship behaved magnificently, and the Captain and crew have been extremely kind."

"The General's health and spirits have been wonderful. He has written his weekly epistle to Canada and grandchildren; has been making extensive preparations for his tour in Canada and Japan; and notwithstanding the excessive motion of the boat, has lectured and preached in the saloon."

"In connection with the preaching service all were deeply impressed, many were weeping, and a spontaneous Self-Denial offering was taken up. Passengers serenaded the General after the lecture, singing most impressively 'Hearst, My God, is This.' The General is confident of a most victorious Campaign."

The General has sent this message to our British comrades, whose Self-Denial Campaign is now being waged:

"Officers and soldiers, friends, old and young, in Great Britain and Ireland, smash the target. God bless you all."

LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

The Hague Peace Conference is becoming a factor to be reckoned with in the affairs of nations, for Great Britain in her naval estimates makes the statement that unless an understanding is reached at the next Hague Conference, three large vessels of the Dreadnaught type will be constructed. If the arrangement is arrived at, then only two. To abolish the building of a ship of this class is a very significant step, and is a long stride in the limitation of armaments. We have no doubt that that international arrangement will come, for the burden of taxation is becoming too great to bear. The new construction of warships for the British Navy will cost no fewer than forty and a half million dollars. What a lot of useful work could be done with all that money.

A MORAL CRUSADE.

We congratulate the authorities of Hamilton on the vigor with which they are upholding the laws in connection with gambling. The police have made some successful gambling raids, and the Magistrate has inflicted exemplary sentences on the keepers of gambling joints against whom convictions have been secured. The attitude of the bench is clearly expressed in the language of Police Magistrate Jelfs, for His Worship said, from what he knew himself, and the evidence that had been collected, gambling was on the increase in Hamilton. Men who conducted such places did not mind paying a heavy fine. There was only one way to punish them, and that was to send them to jail. That was what he would do, because he was determined, when the opportunity presented itself, to stamp out gambling.

RAILWAY WRECK.

The frequency of railway wrecks of late is a matter that not only gives the travelling public concern, but we sincerely trust is causing much heart-

searching amongst the railway authorities themselves. "More haste less speed" is an old saying that meets with frequent justification, but in no case are the results of a lust for excessive speed attended with sadder consequences than in traveling. The recent collision on an express train from Toronto is a case in point. Although the loss of life was providentially not so great as in some railway disasters—there being two killed—yet the circumstances of the deaths fill one with inexpressible horror. The expressmen being imprisoned in the debris of the wreckage and burned to death in the presence of those who were unable to rescue them. Whatever the inquiry may bring to light concerning this catastrophe, there is no doubt but that in this case, as in all others in which mortals are hurried from time into eternity, there is a solemn warning to be ready to meet God. Reader, are you ready? Also do not forget that there is a day coming that shall burn as an oven, when all the proud, yes, and all that do wickedly, shall burn as stubble. Thank God you may be saved.

"In Prison and Ye Came Unto Me."

Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Fugère, accompanied by Staff-Capt. Fryser and Capt. and Mrs. Marshall, conducted two splendid meetings of the Central Prison and the Mercer Reformatory on Sunday, March 3rd.

The inmates of these institutions are always delighted when the Army officers put in an appearance, and this occasion was no exception.

The Colonel and Capt. Marshall sang several duets, while C.-C. Louis Fraser presided at the piano.

There was much conviction, some being in tears, while numbers decided in favor of Christ.

Those in the sick room were visited previous to the service, and a kind, encouraging word spoken to each.

The officers are most courteous and considerate, under the every restrictions possible.

Headquarters Notes.

News is just to hand that the South-west had one of the most grand send-offs from the Old Country. The Army chartered ship sailing out of Liverpool. The news which reached us concerning the quality of the people that are coming is cheering indeed.

The same cable intimates that Colonel Badie, the Field Secretary of the British Territory, is coming over with the South-west. The others will have an opportunity of seeing the Colonel at some of the General's meetings.

By the by, Colonel Badie is an old Canadian officer. Many of the soldiers and officers will remember the Colonel in the days of long ago, especially when he had charge of the old Kingston Division. Both old and new comrades will extend to Colonel Badie a very warm welcome, and a matter of fact, will be only too glad to welcome others of our leaders from the land of the Army's birth.

Adit. Thompson and Capt. Dyer, from the Eastern Province, and on their way to the Old Land to come back with Ensign Tudge on the Vancouver, rendering assistance with the second chartered ship for the season. The Vancouver was the pioneer chartered vessel, and her shipment of new settlers created a profound impression. God speed her on her voyage.

The sympathy of all our dear comrades go out to the officers and soldiers in a portion of the Eastern Province who have been seriously handicapped in their work by the outbreak of small-pox in their district. We have news to hand that Capt. Sam and his dear wife have been smitten with the disease. Will our comrades everywhere pray that they may be speedily restored.

Congratulations are reaching us on the production of the "Welcome War Cry" which is very pleasing to all those who have had to do with it, and especially to the Editor. While speaking about periodicals, may say that we are hearing from time to time from different parts of the world how much our War Cry is appreciated. How good it would be if we could double the circulation of the paper throughout Canada. Surely it is not impossible if all shoulders are put to the wheel.

Comrades coming to the General from different parts of the Territory will be impressed with the sign "Salvation Army Temple" in electric lights, at the corner of Albert and James Sts. There is, I understand, a storefront porch in this sign.

1. It announces Salvation, for shining out in electric lights is the word "Salvation."

2. Then flashes an "Army Temple."

3. The light from this illumination will make this corner bright.

I should not be surprised if, as a result of seeing this, many comrades imitate it for their barracks. It is important it is to let people know where you are located.

Cadet Solbirk travelled from his home on Sunday night for the first time. The meeting was attended, and God blessed the service. The meeting was closed with two songs in the presence of the Lord.

Commissioner's Notes.

"Longing for Home."

As we have all readers, Commissioner's Notes, paid a visit to the General, the capital of Christmas.

"How could I was the most private Salvation Army Christmas?"

"And then I first the welcomed guests, the old friend of the city, and by England, Japan, Russia, with an similar treatment was to realize that ally alone, but for indeed an 'open door'."

"As a matter of another door, from Tien-tsin, for from muro I had got an old friend of the in the closest intim of the Victory Year to be the great man who had decreed visit that every of province must close but within a month."

"In Peking I had made amongst the in Tien-tsin I can Auxiliary of the most influential people students who have who have regular into one of which asked to speak the arrival."

Pekin's Street Chorus.

"Oh, the liberty far beyond what we most parts of the ahead practically and in, just as here."

"The Street Chorus called, have meet and remind me of the that won my heart ago. Imagine a Street or Oxford St windows letting in freely in the noon, every day, singers for Christ."

"Best of all about find the places, as warmed and seats allowed to smoke, light their pipes at the speaker, and to a long, steady, such as cannot get doors! It is the of all the needed and everybody settled."

"We always faces a ever and anon for a long or short (N.B.—Converts as resource to and at home.)"

China's Veterans.

"To see the of China—S.D.'s, L.L. and aged men—go speak to such the whether as men or women."

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner at the War Cry Office, 100 St. James Street, Montreal, by the Canadian Army Printing House, 100 St. James Street, Montreal.

GAZETTE.

Appointments.

ADJT. STOBBS to the Commissioner's Office, T.H.Q.
ADJT. McCANN to Sudbury.
ENSIGN BRISTOW to Provincial Headquarters, Montreal.
ENSIGN THOMPSON to Dovercourt T. H. Corps.
ENSIGN HORWOOD to Rossland (pro tem).
ENSIGN McBEACHERN to Southampton, Bermuda.
ENSIGN ROSE to Lethbridge.
ENSIGN EDWARDS, Soul-Saving Troupe, West Ontario Province.
ENSIGN POOLE, Soul-Saving Troupe, West Ontario Province.

Promotions.

Cadet and Mrs. Lankin to be Probationary-Captain.
Cadet Harry Coombs to be Probationary-Captain.
Cadet Matthew McGrath to be Probationary-Captain.
Cadet Ernest Pugmire to be Probationary-Captain.
Cadet Phoebe Cook to be Probationary-Lieutenant, Women's Social.
Cadet Lulu Wright to be Probationary-Lieutenant, Women's Social.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

BARMAIDS AGITATION.

The Bill introduced in the British House of Commons making the tending of bars illegal for all women except publicans' wives and daughters, and empowering the authorities to refuse a license unless men are employed, is causing considerable excitement amongst the barmaids, who are arranging to send a deputation to the Home Secretary to tell him that the trade cannot do without them, citing as a case in point one of the most famous saloons in the Strand which lately displaced barmaids and substituted men, but it lost so much custom that it gladly re-engaged the women. We do not think that this case will help their cause much, for what it points to is the fact which we have repeatedly urged—that barmaids are a far greater inducement for men to frequent saloons than the liquor itself, and as the drink is an evil that all statesmen deplore, the obvious thing for legislation to do is to remove the temptation.

A FEARFUL CALLING.

It is calculated that there are 30,000 barmaids in Great Britain, 8,000 of whom are in London. These who have not experienced the atmosphere of a London public-house cannot imagine the sights and sounds to which thousands of the fairest and brightest of Britain's daughters are daily exposed. In this respect the Old Country would greatly benefit if it followed the example of Canada, and prohibited the service of women in these drinking dens—gilded and mirrored though the places be, they are dens. We sincerely trust the Home Secretary will be firm on the point of the proposed legislation. We think the barmaids, as a class, have been fully considered, as under the Bill existing barmaids may, if they wish to, convert their occupation until they die, but no fresh ones will be made.

Commissioner Rail- ton in China.

"Longing for the Army to
March In."

As we have already informed our readers, Commissioner Railton recently paid a visit to Peking in connection with the General's proposed visit to the capital of China. Referring to his visit the Commissioner says:—

"How could I help feeling that I was the most privileged person in the whole Salvation Army when I was to spend Christmas in Peking pioneering?"

"And then I find myself not only the welcomed guest of the Rev. Dr. Ament, of the American Board, but kindly received by every missionary in the city, and by the Ambassadors of England, Japan, France, America, and Russia, with an excellent prospect of similar treatment from all the rest, was to realize that not for me personally alone, but for the Army there was indeed an 'open door' into China."

"As a matter of fact, I had found another door significantly open in Tien-tsin, for from our Major Yamamuro I had got an introduction to an old friend of his who now stands in the closest intimacy with the family of the Viceroy Yuan there, who is said to be the great man of China—the man who had decreed shortly before my visit that every opium shop in his province must close, not in ten years, but within a month!"

"In Peking I had discovered a comrade amongst the Dutch soldiers, and in Tien-tsin I came across a former Auxiliary of the Army occupying a most influential position amongst the students who have learned English, and who have regular English services—into one of which I dropped and was asked to speak the very night of my arrival."

Peking's Street Chapels.

"Oh, the liberty to fight here! So far beyond what we have even now in most parts of Europe! We can go ahead practically as we like, outdoors and in, just as soon as we have forces here."

"The Street Chapels," as they are called, has a most delighted me. They remind me of the Whitechapel Porch that was my heart so thirty-four years ago. Imagine a great shop in Regent Street or Oxford Street, with its large windows letting every passer-by see freely into a crowded room whole afternoon, every day, with preachers and singers for Christ!

"Best of all about it to me was to find the places not only beautifully warmed and seated, but the people allowed to smoke, walking up freely to light their pipes at the fire just beside the speaker, and then settling down to a long, steady, intense listening, such as cannot generally be got out of doors! It is the open-air meeting with all the added advantage of having everybody settled. Of course, there are always faces at the windows, and over and above somebody slipping in for a long or short stay."

"(N.B.—Converts here become quite as resolute to smoke no more as any at home.)"

China's Veterans.

"To see the grandest veterans of China—D.D's, LL.D's, M.D's, learned and aged men—going in habitually to speak to such masses with eager joy, whether at moments when the place is crowded or when it has thinned down

Relief Work in Jamaica.

LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH SENDS AN INTERESTING
ACCOUNT OF WHAT IS BEING DONE.



As we have already in-
formed our readers,
Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich,
so well remembered by
the Canadian forces, is
now in Jamaica assisting

Colonel Lindsay in the relief work rendered necessary by that terrible visitation. Our old comrade, well knowing the interest we feel, has sent the following interesting account of the relief operations:—

Relief work was commenced as speedily as possible, and aid given to rescue the wounded and help in the care of the injured. Mrs. Lindsay and Mr. Lamb did excellent work in that respect.

Archbishop Mitall was the man of the hour, and was at once chosen as the chairman of the General Relief Committee.

Working for the General Good.

The Salvation Army officers co-operated heartily with the ministers and leading citizens, and all set to work according to the plans decided upon for the general good.

Our officers were appointed members of the sub-committees for the food and clothing relief, and also helped in guard duties, in nursing and dressing the wounded, and in every way toiled bravely night and day in the interests of the sufferers.

The Territorial Commander, Colonel Lindsay, as already mentioned in other dispatches, was in British Guiana at the time of the calamity. He endeavored to return to Kingston at once, and the only way seemed to be via Colon, but he found that there was no speedy boat connection. He was compelled, therefore, to wait, and could not reach Kingston until February 9th.

Mrs. Colonel Lindsay was equal to the emergency. Meetings for the time being were out of the question, as it was felt the need of the hour was work.

Open-Air Warfare Resumed.

As soon as the panic was over, however, we began to conduct regular meetings in the hall of No. 111, corps, which was scarcely damaged, and occasional open-air were also held.

Now that the urgent needs of the wounded have been attended to, a regular series of open-air meetings are being held, both week-nights and Sundays, until some sort of a building can be erected.

In addition to the general relief work done in conjunction with the General Committee, the Salvation Army has been enabled to give some special relief to many urgent cases, both in food and clothing.

to twenty or to a mixture of loafers and schoolboys—ah, that was a sight for Christmas better than had I seen those famous men holding forth in cathedral pulpits!

"Of course, the kindnesses lavished upon me and the greetings upon these signs did not at all lessen my hunger for the Army to march in—for, after all, the Army stands so much alone in the world in its rough-and-ready ignoring of all but Christ crucified and its violent pressure of Him upon everybody."

"My purpose was to inquire and to prepare for the General's visit. But I

The railway company has also granted us the right to issue a stated number of passes to people who wish to go into the country and stay there with their friends, or in some place where assistance or employment can be had.

Relieving the Congestion.

In this manner we have been in a position to send quite a number of people away from Kingston, thus lessening the great demand for help.

A visit to the hospitals vividly brings before the onlooker some of the effects of the earthquake. All the wards are filled, and tents are put up on the grounds. The doctors worked night and day. Eighty limbs were amputated on the first day. Now and then a groan or shriek tells of suffering, especially when the wounds are being dressed. Bruised and maimed patients are everywhere.

But enough of the black side of this terrible visitation, which has destroyed a lovely city of 55,000 people.

Hope is already reviving. The debris is being cleared away and temporary structures are being erected, while damaged buildings are undergoing repair, and business men are opening stores. To their credit let it be said that they are selling at reasonable rates.

No Famine Feared.

The food supplies are now sufficient to meet all demands.

At our Men's Shelter some of our soldiers are busy clearing away the debris and erecting temporary Shelters in the rear of the premises out of the saved timber. Temporary buildings will also have to be constructed for officers' quarters and halls, and this will be done without delay.

A great blessing in the midst of all the destruction was the fact that the water supply did not fail.

The press has not been slow in recognizing the prompt and expeditious work of the Army, and the citizens have been quick to appreciate it.

Several of the leading people were grateful for some assistance in food and clothing, which the officers were glad to be able to give.

The officers have nearly all suffered the loss of their personal effects, and several had to dress in anything that was obtainable. In spite of all, they worked cheerfully and untiringly.

The Army's financial loss is very great. Ready assistance has helped to make provision for the immediate needs, but a great deal more is required for rebuilding purposes. Your donation will help. Kindly send subscriptions marked "Jamaica Relief Fund," to Commissioner Coombs, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

Immediately found out a desperate need for action, especially to cut free the thousands of lovely Japanese girls sold into the most terrible slavery for the gratification of lustful foreigners here. That was why I found it my duty to cable just before Christmas that I had 'occupied' China with a Rescue Home—though the 'Home,' when I cabled, was only my heart!

"In my next I shall describe what house in Tien-tsin or elsewhere my purpose may first be carried out in. Pray that we may rescue many, not only of the Japanese, but the Chinese also!"

EIGHT HUNDRED EMIGRANTS SAILED

Earl Grey Bids Them Goodspeed.

The first contingent of Salvation Army emigrants, 800 strong, sailed on Feb. 27th, by the steamer Southwark. The following message was received at the Army Headquarters from Earl Grey:

"Bon voyage to the first of this year's shipment to Canada. They will find here a kindly welcome, new opportunities, and new hopes."

Hamar Greenwood wished the party "Godspeed."

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers the new comers will, we hope, have arrived. We bid them a hearty welcome to one of the best countries in the world.

* * *

The Army's Emigration Department have already despatched this year's first conducted party to Canada, over two hundred fine-type emigrants, leaving London and Liverpool on the 18th and 16th, sailing by the Lake Champlain for Halifax.

A splendid send-off was given to the party leaving Euston Station, supper being served by the courteous officials of the London and North Western Railway.

In addition to Colonel David Lamb, the Secretary for Emigration, Commissioner and Mrs. Nicol and Mr. Kennedy, of The Times newspaper, were present.

Some informal speech-making followed the supper. Mr. Kennedy remarking that he had already been across the Atlantic fourteen times, and that he had spent ten years in Montreal. There was "no room for jelly-fish" on the other side, he said, but there was "plenty of room for men." He urged them to "exercise judgment and go, and use the wits that God has given you."

FOREIGN SECRETARY IN INDIA.

Tour Most Successful.

The visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker to the Gujerat Territory was one of great blessing, and is likely to give a great impetus to our work generally. In every way the success of the visit is reported to have exceeded by far everybody's most sanguine expectations. The reception meeting at Anand, which took place in a large bazaar that had been erected for the occasion, was presided by a March Past, during which more than 2,000 officers and soldiers saluted the Commissioner.

At Ahmedabad, where minute inspections of institutions were conducted, a great cinematograph open-air meeting was also included in the program. This was one of the largest gatherings that have taken place in Ahmedabad, 18,000 people being present, including Mohammedans, Hindus, Parsees, Christians, Eurasians, and Europeans. At first it was feared that the crowd would be unmanageable, but splendid order was preserved and good hearing given to the Commissioner.

The Ahmednagar Boys' School has recently been examined by the Government Inspector. Considering that this was the first year of their studies, the boys did excellently. A grant in aid has been promised by the Government.

Brigadier Yusuf Pathan, writing from Nagercoil, reports the dedication of a fine hall in the Alanyanar Poovala Village, which was opened fifteen months ago. The whole of the place was heathen. The people petitioned to Headquarters to demolish their Temple, and to receive them into the Salvation Army and teach them the ways of God. In spite of difficulties they have stood the test, and have improved in every way. The new building is much appreciated, and at its dedication the leading men of the village and two others testified to the goodness of God and Salvation, and also thanked the Army for the provision of a hall in which to worship.

A MUSICAL WEEK-END

100

TWENTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY AT ST. THOMAS.

Two Dedications.

The week-end meetings at St. Thomas were especially interesting, it being the 23rd anniversary of the service of a song, entitled "The Story of a Salvationist," was nicely rendered on Saturday night by Adj. Knight and the bandmen. Mrs. Knight treated us to one of her beautiful readings.

The Sunday meetings were well attended, and one soul came out for sanctification on the morning meeting. In the afternoon several comrades testified of a twenty-years' Salvationist experience. A very pleasing feature of the meeting was the dedication of John Leslie, the infant son of Quartermaster and Mrs. Forest, also Eleanor Mary Elizabeth, the baby daughter of Brother and Sister Cooper. One soul knelt at the mercy seat.

A memorial service for Mrs. Wilkinson was held at night. God came very near, and at the close one soul sought pardon.

A most enjoyable social was given on Monday evening. The officers and some soldiers from Aylmer were with us. The band and songsters helped to make a pleasant time with their beautiful selections. Coffee and cake was served at the close. —Serg. Wells.

CONTRACT WITH THE DEVIL.

Ensign Sheard and Ensign Hodges spent the week-end at Prince Albert, helpful meetings were held, and the hall was crowded at night. The Ensign's address on "making a contract with the devil," was a powerful appeal to sinners.

Monday night the cinematograph entertainment in the City Hall broke all records, not only for Prince Albert, but for the whole Northwest. We took in \$105. Hall was crowded to the doors. A local friend, a most talented musician, kindly played suitable selections all through. The children were in great glee and seniors were not a whit behind in their appreciation. —John H. Wilson.

LOST MONEY BUT FOUND CHRIST

The young people of Windsor, Ont., had a meeting on Monday evening, and one soul surrendered to God.

The local officers and bandmen were commissioned on Tuesday—23 in all. Under the leadership of Bandmaster Downing, the band is prospering, both musically and spiritually. Its numbers are also swelling.

On Sunday afternoon, three souls came out. One was a young English lad who had the misfortune of losing \$50 on his journey out here. Thank God he has found a friend who will enter him in all his difficulties. —Corp. C.

TWENTY-THREE SALVATION.

God's Spirit has been poured out among the young people this week at St. John's. 11, and eighteen sought pardon. We believe in the Salvation of the young.

On Sunday night we were pleased to have with us Mrs. Adjt. Payne, also Adjt. Beckstead. Mrs. Payne made very touching appeals to the unrepentant, and two souls sought God. We gave him the glory for what He has done. —Corp. Cor.

THEY WORKED WITH A WILL.

We have just had a visit from Adjt. Smith and Capt. Tiller at Niagara Falls for this weekend, and they have done us good service.

The Soul-Saving Druggies have gone, and we are all sorry to have them leave. They pitched right in and worked with a will, and their efforts have been blessed.

On Sunday afternoon Adjt. Smith commissioned six new officers, and we hope we will have more in the near future.

Capt. Tiller gives his stereopticon service to-night. Capt. Carter goes on a tour for a few days, and Lieut. Crawford takes charge of the meetings.

Capt. Mosler and four Lieutenants were with us at Palmerston for the week-end meetings. We had the joy of seeing four souls at the mercy seat. —Cor.

Jeremiah, the Weeping Prophet: A Study.

By C. B. S.

Part V.



I have seen how wondrously God called, touched, and sent forth Jeremiah to his life's work.

A stronger man than he might well have trembled at the formidable task before him, for God did not mislead him, nor allow him to suppose it would be easy.

From the first he was given to understand that bitter, long, and determined would be the opposition, yet one more command, coupled with a promise, came to his astonished heart.

"Thou, therefore, gird up thy loins, and arise, and speak unto them all that I command thee; be not dismayed at their faces, lest I confound thee before them. For behold I have made thee this day a denizen city, and an iron pillar, and brazen walls against the whole land, against the kings of Judah, against the princes thereof, against the priests, and against the people of the land. They shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against thee; for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee."

Struggling Against Kings.

Nor did the word of prediction fail. Jeremiah's whole life-ministry was a continuous struggle against kings, priests and people. Year after year his strength was spent in what appeared to be vain efforts of persuasion, coupled with threats of impending judgment for their misdeeds. No mortal man brought upon himself more anger and bitterness than did this faithful prophet. They gnashed upon him. They plotted and conspired against him. They misrepresented his intentions; slandered his motives; reported him as a traitor, as disloyal to king and nation. Again and again they fastened him as a laughing-stock to the public highway, with hands and feet locked in stocks. He was thrust into the foulest dungeon, was cast into a pit-half full of mire, with the intention of killing him by suffocation; they starved and beat him, yet he went on weeping over their sins, imploring them to repent, praying for them incessantly, and ever repeating the solemn warnings of judgment which God had commanded him to pronounce.

Was he not tempted to give up? Indeed he was. His writings again and again break out in tender pitiful complaints, revealing his sensitive nature, and much of what he suffered. But he always goes on to tell of further work, stronger messages, and still more long-suffering persistence.

WELCOME TO A GRECIAN BANDEMAN.

The week-end meetings at Stratford were led by Adjt. and Mrs. Bloss. God rewarded our efforts by giving us five souls.

A warm welcome was given to Bandmaster Johnson, from the Grecian corps in the Old Country.—W. Godden.

PERSUADED THREE MORE.

Under the leadership of Captains Nicholson and McAnnamond, we are having good times at Collingwood. Two souls, knelt at the mercy seat this week-end. The six kno-drillies have persuaded three more to come. The papers are all sold out and interest is increasing. Our locals were commissioned on Sunday afternoon.—J. W.

Once when faith and courage seemed to waver, and he had almost made up his mind to refrain from giving any more messages, he says:

"But His word was in mine heart as a burning fire shut up in my bones, and I was weary with forbearing, and I could not stay."

To the common people he went first, by God's command. He was essentially an open-air preacher.

Never were more teaching and heart-searching words spoken to the backsliders of Jerusalem than those which the second chapter of his prophecy has preserved for us.

Repent—Return—Confess.

When describing the danger they were in, he tells of his own deep sorrow on their account. "I am pained at my very heart," he says pathetically, and tries to find a cause for their waywardness in the face of their ignorance and poverty.

"I will go to the great men, and speak to them," he exclaims, as if a new gleam of hope had entered with the suggestion. But, alas! although quite as fearless and faithful when addressing the King on his throne as the beggar in the street, Jeremiah, like many other preachers, found out that sin and wickedness was not only caused by ignorance.

Indeed, the most guilty of all to whom he was sent were the religious teachers of the day.

False, time-serving, profane, and utterly faithless were these priests, and dreadful indeed was the judgment pronounced upon them by this courageous man of God.

On one occasion he was challenged and contradicted by one of them who presumed to predict the exact reverse of Jeremiah's prophecy. Snatching the typical yoke, denoting bondage which God had commanded Jeremiah to wear as a sign, he dashed it to the ground in pieces.

Jeremiah's conduct on this occasion again reveals how completely he was possessed with the spirit of forbearance and love for his people.

How much indeed he wished that their bondage might be broken, but God's word was inexorable, and came with unmistakable force a few days later.

"Thou, Hemaniah, hast broken the yoke of wood, but thou shalt make for them yokes of iron." This year thou shalt die because thou hast taught rebellion."

The sequel was even so. In the seventh month that year the presumptuous, false prophet was cut off. God vindicated His true messenger.

MEETING OLD FRIENDS.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hoy have just been to Ridgeway, and given us a very successful week-end. As this is an old corps of the Staff-Captain's, it is needless to say we were all very pleased to see him and renew old acquaintances. On Saturday night and all day Sunday we felt the presence of God. The attendance was good (both outside and in) and we believe God spoke to many souls.—Mrs. Peag. S.-M.

TWO FOR TRAINING.

Cadets Butlerworth and Bonchroon farewelled from Toronto Junction last Sunday. Crowds attended every meeting, and the Spirit of God was felt. One soul came out for sanctification and one for pardon.—Serg. Fellati, for Lieut. Patrick.

FIRE SIGNALS EMPTY BARRACKS

But the People Came Back.

Sunday, Feb. 17th, was a day of victory from beginning to end at Stratford. A large increase of numbers was observed at knee-drill, and two souls knelt at the mercy seat for conversion. The witness meeting resulted in two souls, one for Salvation. We had an interesting time in the afternoon, when the infant child of two new converts was given to God. The service was most impressive. The parents, who are new to Army methods, were both pleased and blessed by the ceremony. Again we had the joy of seeing two souls consecrate themselves to God, both leaving the platform for that purpose. At night, although at first it seemed as if things were going hard, when the fire signals emptied the barracks, yet as the people returned and settled down, we felt God was with us. The recruits were enrolled, quite a nice crowd of them, and some amusement and astonishment was felt as a sister took her stand who had fought under the colors for more than twenty years, but somehow had never been properly trained. Again we had the joy of seeing souls born again. Some of us were utterly worn out at the end of the day, but our hearts were refreshed and courage renewed.—Mrs. Thompson.

THERE WAS GREAT REJOICING.

We had a glorious week-end at Picton. On Saturday night Captain Hard gave a stereopticon service entitled "The New Martyr," which was highly appreciated by all. It was pronounced the best yet. Income above average. Our Local Agent, C.-C. Wood, is doing his best to push forward this branch of the work, and at present the prospects are most encouraging.

The meetings on Sunday were led by Capt. Hard, and a profitable time was spent. God's Spirit sent home the truth forcibly to the hearts of the people. In the afternoon three girls sought and found forgiveness in the feet of the Saviour. The evening meeting proved to be the battle of the day, but the soldiers kept well to their guns. The Spirit of God moved upon the crowd, and one by one they came forth, kneeling side by side at the mercy seat. There was great rejoicing! Before closing we sang "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee," had a wave offering, march around the hall, and a hallenja dance.—J. S. S.-M.

SWEDISH AND NORWEGIAN SONGS.

We had good meetings in Sherbrooke on Sunday, 17th, and at the night meeting had two souls in the fountain.

On the following Friday we had a musical meeting, which drew a good crowd, and was in every way a success. The string band was to the front, and we had songs in English, Swedish, and Norwegian. At the close of the concert nine local officers were commissioned, so now we have a good staff of locals, and have got into a larger and better hall than the one we have had. We are expecting to see greater things and are going to move in earnest for God and King.

Our officers have marching orders, and will be farewelling soon. We are very sorry to lose them, but our prayers go up that they may meet a blessing to some other corps as they have been to us. —Corp. Cor.

STARTED WORK RIGHT AWAY.

The week-end meetings at Goderich were well attended.

At the pulpit one soul was converted and six after rising to his feet he tried to persuade the others to give up sin and follow Jesus.

Sunday night was a soul-stirring time. Cadet Robertson travelled to take her place in the College. Many hearts were touched, and although we shall miss the Cadet from our midst, we believe God has called her and can gladly let her go and help save others.

We are praying for a precious outpouring of God's Spirit, and believe victory shall be ours.—M. Wales, Lieut.

We had good times at Charnel last week, when two backsliders came home. On Sunday three juniors and two seniors got saved.—T. Richards.

ANCIENT EGYPT.

OF AN EGYPTIAN QUEEN FOUND COMPLETELY ENVELOPED IN SHEETS OF GOLD.

A sensational discovery is reported to have been made at Thebes. Theodore M. Davis, the discoverer of the tomb of the parents of the Egyptian Queen, Mele, has just discovered the tomb and mummy of Queen Mele herself. Mele was the mother and inspirer of the famous "Heretic King" of Egyptology. Her tomb is a plain, square sepulchre, cut out of the rock, and adjoins the tomb of Rameses IX. Unfortunately the tomb lay in the bed of a watercourse, and owing to the percolation of water through the rock, such perishable objects as wood and the royal mummy itself, have suffered severely. Apart from this, the tomb when entered was in the same condition in which it had been left by the priests during the throes of the religious revolution that had spent its force before Moses was born.

Suffered in Heretic Hunt.

The tomb of Mele bears witness to the blind rage of the victorious priest-

fashioned, and represents the royal vulture holding a signet ring in either talon, while its wings surround its head and are fastened at the tips behind by a pin. The whole is solid gold without ornament. It was difficult to avoid a feeling of awe while handling this symbol of ancient sovereignty, thus risen up from the depths of a vanished world.

TWENTY-NINE SOULS AT MIDLAND.

(By Wire.)

Major Rawling, accompanied by Capt. Ritchie, did special week-end meetings at Midland. On Saturday a musical program was rendered, and the locals and bandmen were commissioned.

Four juniors were also enrolled and twelve souls knelt at the cross.

The Sunday meetings were full of power and blessing, and the hall was crowded. At the afternoon service two children were dedicated to God and

JESUS IS READY TO SAVE.

We had a good day at Benavista on Feb. 18th. In the holiness meeting the comrades remained quite a while to pray for and claim God's blessing on the words of unrepentant sinners. At night the message was "Come, for all things are now ready." After a long struggle two wanderers accepted the invitation and came to God. They were soon able to give testimony like that of Hecoliah. "The Lord was ready to save me." We are trusting that the Spirit of God will move the hearts of many more.—F. Walsh, Lieut., for Ensign Oxford.

TWENTY SEEK THE SINNER'S FRIEND.

We are having victory at Pelley's island. During the past month (January) the devil has been defeated, and we have had the joy of seeing over twenty seek and find Christ, the sinner's Friend.—Hopeful.

GOD IS WITH THEM.

We had Ensign Bristolow with us at Montreal V. on Saturday night, from P. H. Q. The attendance was small, but God was there in power. His sought salvation.

On Sunday five more were at the mercy seat.

Our converts are doing well.—Q. M. Fraser.

The Easter War Cry.

WHAT WE THINK OF IT.

IT WILL SOON BE ON THE PRESS.

The Easter War Cry will be dated March 20th, and will go on sale at the corps in good time. We predict a great rush on this Special Number, for it is a really attractive issue. We should like to give our readers a few facts concerning it.

The covers, as usual with the Easter Numbers, are printed in two colors. In this issue they form a pleasing contrast in black and old gold yellow, and by a skilful use of stipple there is a degree of shading in the line work that gives it the look of halftone without destroying its special character. The War Cry Cover.

The subject of the front page cover is that of the crucifixion. A panel contains Deger's remarkable presentation of Christ on the cross when darkness covered the earth at noonday—the effect of the gloom is most vividly portrayed.

The setting to this halftone picture depicts the "Via Dolorosa," or "The Way of Grief," as it appears today. It was along this road that the Man of Sorrows bore His cross to the place of the skull.

We think the cover will be both pleasing and deeply suggestive to our readers.

In all, there are eight pages in colors. Some of the designs are very striking.

A Great Picture.

But the picture that will give pleasure to most, we fancy, will be Deger's double-page picture of the Sinner's Friend. Personally there is no phase of the life of our Lord that affords us more pleasure to contemplate than His healing of the sick and the assuaging of life's sorrows; and the picture we have secured for our readers is the best pictorial representation of that side of our Lord's life we have ever seen.

We have also a reproduction of Mr. Bram Shaw's great picture, "The Greatest Hero of All."

The issue will be very strong in photographic series.

We have a series depicting Jerusalem and Gethsemane at the present day.

A series of portraits of officers. A series showing scenes of historical interest in the life of the General.

A series of lumber camp scenes, with other pictures of great interest. We shall have something to say about the literary contents next week.

Social Notes.

Cand. Peter Peterson, who is taking with the meetings in the City of Sydney, reports a number of conversions in the jail. The candidate has recently brought twelve marked men into the jail.

Adm. Howarth, of St. John's, N. B., is taking over what was the tailor's store at the Province Headquarters, and is opening a restaurant for the better class. We trust good success will follow.

At a meeting held recently at the Toronto Metropole there was a good attendance, and eight men came to mercy. We are anxious to see the souls as well as the bodies of the people.

Stanley and Mrs. Fraser, formerly of St. John's, N. B., are now in the penitentiary at Kingston, and a meeting was held at the prison, and were present. They are a remarkable couple.



The Pyramids of Egypt.

hood of Thebes and the intensity of their hatred towards the Heretic King, whose name they carefully erased from every article in the tomb on which it had been inscribed. The men, however, who thus violated the tomb, were no common thieves. The jewelry of the queen and the sheets of solid gold with which the sepulchre was literally filled, were left untouched. Whenever the excavators walked they trod upon fragments of gold plate and gold leaf. The coffin is intact, and is a superb example of the jeweller's work. The wood of which it is composed is entirely covered with a frame of gold inlaid with lapis lazuli, cornelian and green glass. In Wrappings of Gold.

The mummy itself was wrapped from head to foot in sheets of gold. The water which for so many ages has been draining through it had reduced it to little more than a pulp, and it fell to pieces when examined in the presence of several Egyptologists on Jan. 26th. There were bracelets on the arms and a necklace of gold beads and ornaments of gold inlaid with precious stones around the neck, while the head was still encased with an object, priceless and unique, the imperial crown of the queens of ancient Egypt. It is simple, and exquisitely

the Army, and five soldiers were enrolled under the flag in the night meeting. During the prayer meeting seventeen precious souls knelt at the mercy seat, making twenty-nine for the week-end.—H. C. R.

BRIGADIER SOUTHAL AT THE TEMPLE.

At the special holiness meeting on Thursday, Brigadier Southall spoke very powerfully to the people from 1 Sam. xxviii. 15.

He showed how, in order to cover up sin, people resort to falsehood, and in consequence made things worse for themselves.

On the other hand, if they would only confess their wrong-doing God would meet with them, cleanse them from sin, and fill them with His Holy Spirit.

A number of the new Cadets were observed to be present at the meeting. Everyone felt much blessed by the speaker's words.—Owen Cor.

MOVING PICTURES ENJOYED.

Ensign Sheard and Envoy Hodges have been at Regina with the bioscope. The City Hall was packed, and the pictures took well. The various views of the General, Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Coombs, and our P. O's, as well as the views of the General's visit to the Holy Land, were splendidly shown. "The Drunkard's Conversion" made a deep impression on all.—E. B.

STIRRING SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS.

The Soul-Saving Brigade at Lisgar St. is meeting with success. Last Sunday they conducted stirring meetings all day, both in the barracks and in the open air. Four souls sought Salvation at night. Capt. Gambie spoke in the meeting. The members of the Brigade are Fionia, Murdoch, Jones, Martin, and Holchukina.

A DONATION OF CROCKERY.

We are having good times at Saint Ste. Marie's, though the crowd are not so large as we would like, still God's Spirit is working with the people and some are getting under conviction and we hope to see them get saved soon.

Some kind friends donated five dozen cups and saucers and five dozen plates to our social work, for which we are very grateful. May God bless the kind friends.—Margaret Murray.

A SUCCESSFUL BANQUET.

We are having times of blessing at Sydney Mines, and many are being converted.

Last Saturday we had a large banquet, engineered by Asst. Squire and Capt. Payne. It proved a great success, and we raised about \$25 towards expenses, which goes to wipe out a cup's debt.

The music was provided by the town band, who very kindly gave their services.—W. B. Murray.

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EDITOR'S NOTE: country the felt interesting. The of Sunday obser

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small area in Lim two fairly importa and showed that shops, 123, or nea open for the wh Sunday; also that now open, 146, or would join the mo closing.

Competition the Ys

Competition is new all-god for op and practically all glad to close if th made binding on Lord Avebury's I would not initiat poor, and would I keepers who desir well as other pooi tals.

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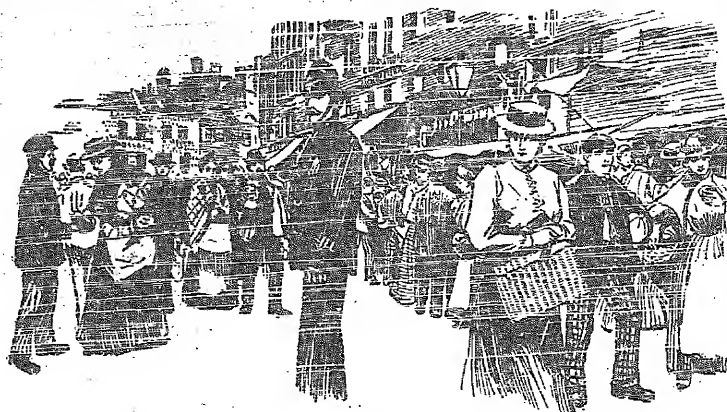
This inquiry, so i It very clear that fication for the Su tet, while there is to show that thore avail themselves of chase food on S spend their time and shining in the Saturday night.

The Drinker's Sati

A representative investigations into day trading, and b public-houses in t morning market. night. The seven

Sketches of London Life. No. 8.

SUNDAY MORNING MARKETS.



Chapel Street Sunday Morning Market

EDITOR'S NOTE.—In view of the recent Lord's Day enactment in this country the following account of Sunday trading in London, England, is interesting. There is no doubt that strong legislative effort in the direction of Sunday observance is greatly needed in the Capital of the Empire.

THE results of an inquiry as to Sunday trading were recently laid before the Stepney Borough Council. Although the inquiry was limited to a small area in Limehouse, it contained two fairly important Sunday markets, and showed that out of a total of 313 shops, 109, or nearly two-thirds, now open for the whole or part of the Sunday; also that out of the 195 who now open, 145, or nearly three-fourths, would join the movement for Sunday closing.

Competition in the Trouble.

Competition is the general reason now alleged for opening on Sundays, and practically all who open would be glad to see if the same thing were made binding on all. This being so, Lord Avebury's Bill, if made law, would not inflict hardships on the poor, and would be a boon to shopkeepers who desire a day of rest as well as other poor hard-worked mortals.

To those who know something of the over-crowded conditions in which London poor live, one great obstacle in the way of closing Sunday markets appears to be the difficulty the poor would find in keeping fresh meat, milk, or vegetables in their dwellings over night. But this difficulty may be met generally, as it is in the one case included in the inquiry, where a butcher puts his customer's Saturday night purchases into his safe to be fetched on the Sunday morning.

This inquiry, so far as it goes, makes it very clear that there is no real justification for the Sunday morning market, while there is abundant evidence to show that there is a large class who avail themselves of the means to purchase food on Sunday mornings to spend their time at money guzzling and sinning in the public-house on the Saturday night.

The Drinker's Saturday Night.

A representative recently made some investigations into the matter of Sunday trading, and began by visiting the public-houses in the vicinity of the morning market on the Saturday night. The seven public houses he

visited between the hours of eleven and twelve were simply gorged with men and women of the same class as those who, on the Sunday morning, crowded the thoroughfare known as Chapel Street, Islington.

As a matter of fact, our representative recognized one man in the market whom he had the night before noticed in a pub.

He stood with half a dozen others in Chapel Street around a woman who had a perambulator filled with old clothes, which she retailed at amusing prices.

"Bey's pair o' trousers, nice and clean," Tanner, fivepence, to'pence, disappointment!"

"Gie's 'em 'ere, missus!" said our friend, the laboring man from the pub. The "pair o' trousers" were passed to him, and he handed the woman three coppers.

Later on the woman with the pram held up a boy's jacket. It was threadbare and frayed at the sleeves.

Boy's Coat, 4d.

"Boy's jacket, a tanner!" No response. "Fivepence?" A stolid silence. "Four pence?"

She was about to replace the article on the pram when the laboring man altered his mind, and in the same tone uttered the same words as before — "Gie's 'em 'ere, missus!"

He rolled the coat and trousers together, tucked them under his arm, and went off, having expended sevenpence on a "coat and trousers" for his boy.

It was almost impossible to witness the transaction without feeling that were the public-houses

shut at ten o'clock instead of midnight, and there were no Sunday trading, that poor boy would have stood a chance of getting a better coat and trousers than what he did.

The common plea concerning these markets is that they exist for the clearing out of such perishable goods as may remain unsold from Saturday night; but

shops and stalls for the sale of articles of cheap clothing predominated in Chapel Street, and petty and pathetic indeed were some of the wares and vendors. Here a little pile of heelless, soleless shoes was deposited against the wall, presided over by a little tousel-headed, grimy-faced, seven-year-old girl, who informed us that we could have any pair we liked for a penny. There a grey-haired old man, in the last stage of decrepitude, stood by an old perambulator in which was an assortment of old shoes that he had cobbled up to sell. The highest price was threepence per pair.

The low prices of things, and the energy with which they are sold are astonishing. "Bi—bi—buy!" shouts a purple-faced butcher. "A bewtful breast of mutton at one and a half to make you laugh!" Mutton at three-halfpence a pound is indeed calculated to provoke mirth, but the lowest price is not reached yet, for our jolly butcher approached a red-faced, obese matron, and holding out one of the said breasts of mutton—so thin as to be almost transparent—informs her in a confidential whisper, easily heard by all round, that he got married during the week, and as the day is fine he wants to take his newly-wed out for a drive that afternoon—would she help him to clear off his stock early by taking it at a penny, a pound? A purchase was made.

"Tuppenny Marrers."

But for concentrated indignation and scorn we have rarely heard anything to surpass the expression thrown into this simple remark, "Marrers like this, tuppence!" by a pasty-faced youth. His tone seemed to imply that to be able to purchase a vegetable marrow of such a size for twopence was too ridiculous for belief.

A Pandemonium.

As the morning proceeds the market becomes a pandemonium.

"Penny a pahn, apples! Small 'em! Mikes you fink you're in a Devonshire orchard!"

"Lavender, sweet lavender!" pipes out a childish treble; or, "Cauliflowers, three for twopence!" cries out a little one, darting between one's legs.

Almost every kind of food is on sale. Tables covered with big, purple blotches of slippery liver; sheep's heads, bull-eyed and gory; rabbits, shoulders, joints, and scraps of meat are there in abundance; as well as cabbages and cauliflowers, endive and celery; cucumbers and carrots, apples and tomatoes, all selling at "hany prices yer like!"

Finery Stalls.

But as we have already stated, the sellers are principally engaged in selling non-perishable goods. Hundreds of white-faced girls, with enormous hats and screwed-up hair, hang around the stalls whereon are displayed remnants of ribbon, silk, chiffon lace, and those odds and ends of finery so dear to "Liza and 'Arrist."

At another stall, jolly lots of artificial flowers and feathers afforded more delight to a crowd of girls than ever did the flower beds of Kew Gardens, we have no doubt.

But perhaps the liveliest corner of all was where a dozen women, sweating and voluble, with capacious sacks filled with male and female second-hand clothing, carried on a roaring trade.

Out of the bags came all sorts of faded finery and wearing apparel, and women old and young crowded round, eagerly embracing the opportunity to make a bargain.

But, above the hubbub of the market we suddenly heard the sound of singing, and moving down the street in the direction of the sound, came upon the Islington corner of the Salvation Army.

All around us surged a tide of humanity, poor, careworn, toiling, familiar with hunger and hardship. Some



Second-Hand Clothes—Where 'Arrist got her finery.

AGE DEC.

Easter Tidings for Salvationists.

There is a sense in which Salvationists, in common with other people, like to feel they are in fashion. We enjoy the spirit of good-will and worship associated with the glorious season that reminds us of the most important feature of our religion. For gifts or for personal use we offer a few suggestions in the articles described on this page, which will be of interest to many of our comrades and friends.

THE GENERAL IS HERE!

Which reminds us that the Book,

The Prophet of the Poor

Would make a very suitable present to a friend, or a valuable acquisition to your Library.

PRICES, \$1.10 and \$1.60, postpaid.

DO YOU NEED A NEW CAP?

Now's the time to order.

We have a few Bandmen's 'White' Straw Caps. Order Quickly.

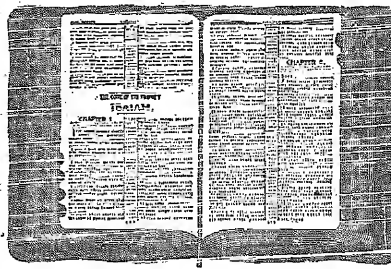
A NICE, HANDY BIBLE

With Name Printed in Gold, makes a very suitable Easter Gift, and is in evidence for years. The lines listed below were selected because of their convenient size for Officers or Soldiers, and those with Thumb Indexes are very useful where references and selecting lessons quickly is a consideration.

No. 364. "Ready Thumb Index."—Just the right Bible to take to the meetings. The index will enable you to instantly turn to any book of the Old or New Testament. Can easily be carried in the pocket. Weight sixteen ounces \$1.25
Price \$1.25
Postage 9 cts.

With name in gold on cover, 25 cts. extra.

No. 1936.—Twenty-five is all we have of this style, and when they are gone no more can be had, which applies to any of the lines quoted in this advertisement. This Bible is bound in fine Morocco, printed on India paper, flexible yapped edges, size 4 1/2 x 6 1/2, weight ten ounces. Price \$1.75
Postage 7 cts.



No. 364, "Ready Thumb Index" Bible.

No. 1938.—Silk sewn, leather lined, etc. In every respect a superior, handsome Bible. Bound in delicate dark brown Morocco. Price \$2.50
Postage 7 cts.

No. 1896.—We present to our customers an opportunity to secure a Bible that is really beautiful and among the best that skilled workmanship can produce. Bound in extra fine grained Morocco, silk sewn, and leather lined, printed on special India paper, containing twelve maps, list of Biblical names and index to Bible Atlas. Size 4 1/2 x 6 1/2, weight twelve ounces. Price \$3.00
Postage 7 cts.

Everyone should have one of the large-size Celluloid

Souvenir Badges at 10c. each.

PACKETS OF MOTTOES.

We are selling a large quantity of the \$10.00 for \$5.00 Packets of MOTTOES. Send in Your Order Now.

Musical Comrades will be glad to learn we have received a few splendid

English-Make Concertinas

32 Keys, Metal Top, Beautiful Tone. Rosewood Box. Splendid for Open-Air or Indoor Meetings. Only \$22.50.

A Cheap Line for Learners from \$2.50 up.

Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

THE WAR CITY

AT MONTREAL THE GENERAL

WILL CONDUCT THE FOLLOWING MEETINGS:

SATURDAY, MARCH 16th,
at 7 p.m.

Soldiers and Ex-Soldiers

MEETING IN THE SALVATION ARMY CITADEL,
CORNER CATHCART and UNIVERSITY STREETS.

ON SUNDAY, MARCH 17th,
IN HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

The General will Preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.,
and LECTURE at 3 p.m. Subject:

"The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

Other Meetings will be Conducted by the General
as here stated:

OTTAWA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20th.

THE GENERAL will Lecture at 3 p.m. Subject, "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

WINNIPEG, Saturday, March 23rd.

Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Meeting, S. A. Citadel, at 7 p.m.

WINNIPEG, Sunday, March 24th.

New Opera House. The General will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. At 3 the General will LECTURE, subject: "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

VANCOUVER, Thursday, March 28.

The General will lecture at 8 p.m. at St. Andrew's Pres. Church, on "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

VANCOUVER, Good Friday, March 29.

The General will preach at 3 and 7 p.m. in the same church.

NOTE.—Children with or without parents will not be admitted.

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23rd Year. No.

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